

THE RICHEST MAN IN MEXICO.

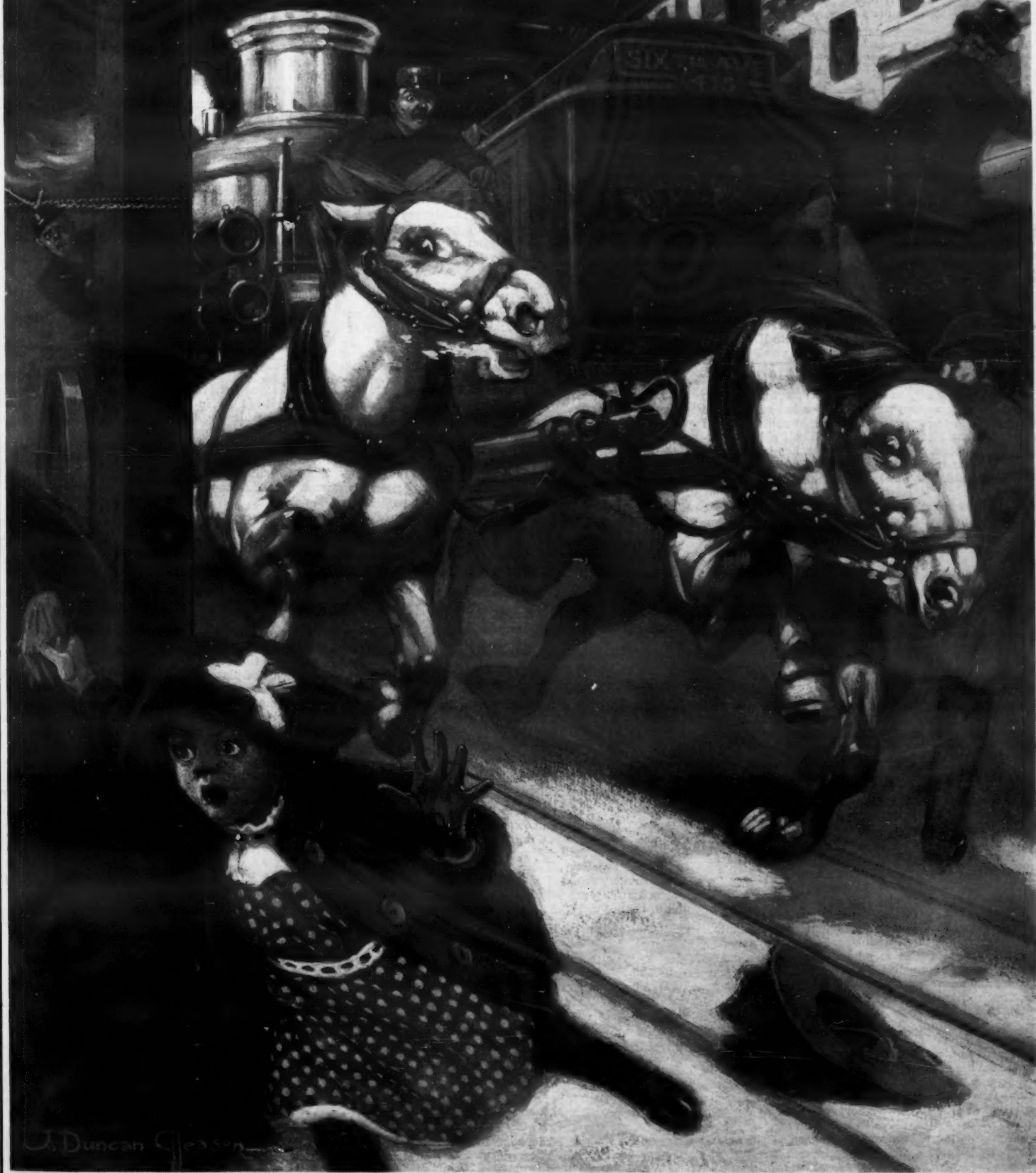
No. 2678

JANUARY 3, 1907 /

PRICE 10 CENTS

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

307
19
10



A FIRE-ALARM IN NEW YORK—WILD RUSH OF AN ENGINE THROUGH A MUCH-OBSTRUCTED STREET.—*Drawn by J. Duncan Gleason.*

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

Vol. CIV. No. 3678

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY, 226 FOURTH AVE.
CABLE ADDRESS, "JUDGARK." TEL. 2214 GRAMERCY.

Copyright, 1906, by Judge Company, Publishers.
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE
1136-7 MARQUETTE BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.
EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Bream's
Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England; Saarbach's
News Exchange, Mainz, Germany; Brentano's, Paris, France.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Ten Cents per Copy. Foreign Countries in
Postal Union, \$5.50.

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, and in Hawaii,
Porto Rico, the Philippine Islands, Guam, Tutuila, Samoa, Canada, and
Mexico. Subscriptions payable in advance by draft on New York, or by
express or postal order, not by local checks, which, under present banking
regulations of New York, are at a discount in that city.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Parties representing themselves as connected with
LESLIE'S WEEKLY should always be asked to pro-
duce credentials. This will prevent imposition.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The publishers will be glad to hear from subscribers who have just
cause for complaint of delay in the delivery of their papers, or for any
other reason.

If LESLIE'S WEEKLY cannot be found at any news-stand, the publishers
would be under obligations if that fact be promptly reported on postal
card, or by letter.

Leslie's Weekly has no connection with "Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly."

Thursday, January 3, 1907

The Petticoat in Politics.

PITY it is that President Roosevelt's name was coupled with the Bellamy Storer-Vatican-cardinalate intrigue, but his name having become mixed in it through the vanity and folly of the meddlers in publishing their meddlesomeness to the world, the country is glad that he exposed the culprits in a thorough and crushing fashion. The United States has had some Aspasia's who, by personal fascination, ability, or zeal, have rendered a service to husbands, fathers, or friends which, remotely at least, recalled the aid which the Milesian woman gave Pericles. In many cases, however, American women's active mixing in practical politics has been a hindrance rather than a help to the persons they tried to serve.

Dolly Madison, as mistress of the White House during the eight years when her husband was Secretary of State under the widower Jefferson, and through the succeeding eight years when her husband was President, was personally acquainted with more great men than any other woman whom America has seen. And her tact and her beneficent influence in politics' social (and in many instances in its political) side has become a tradition. The White House has had several other popular mistresses, notably Harriet Lane and Mrs. Cleveland, but the latter's activity was in social matters solely. Harriet Lane, who was the bachelor President Buchanan's niece, made friends for that personally unpopular executive, and disarmed many enemies. She was as pure as she was tactful, but some of Buchanan's enemies insinuated that she had as much sway in the selection or rejection of many applicants for office as Madame de Pompadour had over Louis XV. A striking tribute to Harriet Lane's charm of manner was rendered by Edward VII., who, as Prince of Wales, was entertained at the White House on his visit to the United States in 1860, and who, on his coronation as King more than forty years later, put her name at the head of the list of invitations to that function which he sent out.

Stephen A. Douglas's second wife, the daughter of James Madison Cutts, actively promoted her husband's ambition in his race for the White House, but fate ordered things otherwise. Kate Chase Sprague's electioneering for her father, Salmon P. Chase, to advance his presidential aspirations, was as persistent and as brilliant as was the Duchess of Devonshire's campaigning for Fox, but destiny was against her. Many there were in those days who, though not enamored of Chase, would have been glad to see him President, so that another figure could be placed on the pedestal beside Dolly Madison's when the notably great mistresses of the executive mansion were written or talked about.

Probably when Jackson called his friend, General John H. Eaton, who had just married the fascinating Mrs. Timberlake ("Peggy" O'Neil), into his Cabinet, he did not realize that he was handling dynamite. Gossip had busied itself with Mrs. Timberlake's name, and the wives of the members of Jackson's court circle refused to recognize her. With his accustomed chivalry and impetuosity, Jackson rushed to her rescue, made her recognition a test of loyalty to his administration and to the Democratic party, but was defeated for the first and only time of his life. The "Peggy O'Neil war," however, excited more popular interest throughout the country than Jackson's Creek War in Florida did a decade and a half earlier. It destroyed the chances of Calhoun (whose wife boycotted Mrs. Eaton) for ever reaching the presidency, it placed Van Buren (who, as a widower, was free to extend his attentions to Mrs. Eaton) in the line of succession to the White House, it smashed Jackson's Cabinet, it sent many Democrats into the opposition, it aided in

establishing the Whig party, and it had a profound influence on the politics of the time.

The Storer irruption lacks the serio-comic tumultuousness of the Mrs. Eaton episode. Incidentally, however, it shows that the intrigante in American politics is an excellent person for public men to shun.

What Bryan Really Stands For.

THE PLATFORMS of some of the State conventions which have been indorsing William J. Bryan for the presidential nomination in 1908 are admirably calculated to repel sane, patriotic men. Iowa was the latest important State to put forward Bryan for the candidacy in that year, and its pronouncement deserves the attention of the country. Iowa's Bryanized Democracy demanded the "removal of all duties on iron, steel, lumber, and coal," as well as from "all trust-made goods." This is not a reduction of duties, be it remembered, but an abolition of duties of all sorts, on all these important articles of home production. Moreover, as almost every product in the country is produced, in some phase or another, by business concerns which the Bryanized Democracy would class as "trusts," the Iowa Bryanites would sweep the tariff system away altogether, and have free trade.

That State's Democrats also want "a two-cent passenger fare on all railroads," which, of course, in a far-Western State like Iowa, would bankrupt many of the roads and drive them out of business. They favored "absolute and unqualified government control of interstate commerce." This is another Bryan idea, that personage advocating government ownership or control of all interstate railways, and State ownership or control of all roads confined to State limits. Debs's socialists do not go any further than this in the centralization of governmental power and the abolition of private enterprise. The Iowa Democrats also express "hearty sympathy with the purposes set forth in the late address of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell, et al." Which means that they favor class and caste rule, as administered by certain self-seeking political labor leaders who sanction the introduction of the black list into politics.

These expressions of the Iowa Democracy are typical of the programmes urged by most of the other States which have proposed Bryan for 1908. Everything that is sane in any of the Democratic State platforms of 1906 has been taken from the Roosevelt creed. Everything that is revolutionary and destructive in them is taken from Bryan.

A people who would elect such a fire-brand as Bryan to be President would deserve the disaster which that folly would instantly bring to them.

Governor Hughes's Opportunity.

GOVERNOR HUGHES has an opportunity to make himself a worthy successor to DeWitt Clinton, Martin Van Buren, William H. Seward, Edwin D. Morgan, John A. Dix, and the other illustrious men who headed the government of the State of New York in times of great crises. We have profound faith that he will meet public expectation. "Let it be remembered that good public service is the best politics." This sentiment, expressed by him at a meeting of the Republican Club in New York City a week or two after his election, shows that he has a realizing sense of the demands of the situation. "He serves his party best who serves his country best," said President Hayes. That truth was observed by Mr. Hayes throughout his entire term, and it aided his party in overcoming that adverse current which was seen in the canvass of 1876, when Tilden came within one vote of election. Hayes had only one majority in the electoral college, but he managed the affairs of his country so wisely during his term that his successor, Garfield, was enabled to carry the electoral college by a majority of fifty-nine.

Charles E. Hughes gives promise of being as discreet a man in the governorship as Rutherford B. Hayes was in the presidency. When history is written in the perspective of half a century Mr. Hayes, who was one of the most modest men of his day, will hold a high place on the roll of Presidents for his balance, tolerance, and sanity in a peculiarly delicate situation. Governor Hughes has the clear-headedness and the poise to make a great executive. While the State does not want any assaults on vested interests, it asks for certain reforms in government which need an executive of sagacity, ability, and courage. The eyes of the country are on Governor Hughes with especial interest. A Governor of the Rooseveltian vigor and ability is once more at the head of affairs in the Empire State.

Riddles for 1907 To Solve.

WHAT sort of a story will the year just started tell us? Will Russia's second national assembly, soon to convene, be as radical as that which the Czar dissolved in 1906, and if so, will he also abolish it? The Kaiser recently turned out the Reichstag because it refused to sanction his colonial adventure. He is decidedly anxious at this moment to find out what will be the temper of the chamber which is about to be elected. Will the deadlock on the education bill between Premier Campbell-Bannerman's Liberal House of Commons and the Tory House of Lords force a new election, as the Tories wish? A republic has no business to have an entangling alliance with any

church. What will be the result of the fight between the French republic and the Vatican which the republic's severance of the church connection has precipitated? Italy and Spain, which also have contests with the Vatican, have an especial interest in the answer to this query.

Cuba's fate—independence or annexation to the United States—will probably be determined by the events of 1907. Both countries have a vital interest in learning what the next twelve months will say. Will the United States and Japan reach an adjustment on the school issue in San Francisco which will be satisfactory to all parties in the controversy? Probably they will, for the United States wants peace and Japan is forced by debt and poverty to make an especial effort to keep the peace. The coming 365 days will probably shape the issues which will be paramount in the presidential canvass in the United States in 1908, and determine who will be the standard-bearer on each side. These are questions of supreme moment to us, and of considerable interest to the rest of mankind.

Here are some of the riddles which confront the peoples of the earth as they see the sphinx face of 1907 swing into view.

The Plain Truth.

THE PRESIDENT'S special message on the discharge of the negro battalion has naturally aroused, by its uncompromising character, hostile comment among his negro fellow-citizens. We are bound to say that, if his premises are correct, no fault can be found with his conclusions or with the drastic action which was taken in consequence. There has been so much dispute, however, as to the accuracy of these premises, that we are glad to know that, by the terms of Senator Foraker's resolution, the whole matter will be gone into thoroughly, so that mature consideration can leave no doubt as to the merits of the case. When the public knows the whole truth of the occurrences at Brownsville, as no doubt it will be disclosed in this inquiry, we shall be, we trust, at the end of a most unpleasant incident.

WE OBSERVE that Ambassador McCormick, under instructions from Washington, is making energetic representations to the foreign office at Paris against the action of the French government in barring American ham, bacon, pork, etc., because of our failure to give them microscopic examination before their exportation. This is the legitimate outcome of the assault upon the great packing-house industry of the United States which, curiously enough, was started at Washington. We said at the time that somebody would have to undo the damage, not only to the packing-houses, but to the farmers who raise hogs and cattle for export, that this attack would occasion. Proof of it is found in the cablegram from Paris. How great and widespread, how far-reaching and destructive the attack on American packing-houses and all our canned-goods industry will eventually prove itself to be, no one faintly can estimate. Is it not a better thing to build up than to destroy? Has that not always been the best work of the Republican party?

WHATEVER may be the legal technicalities behind which Mr. Hearst's counsel veil the details of his gubernatorial campaign expenditures, the fact remains that the money which he admits spending to secure his election reached a figure unexampled in American history. When, indeed, since the time of the decadent Roman republic, has an aspirant for office—and that not the highest—in a democracy spent upwards of a quarter of a million dollars to convince the voters that he was "the friend of the people"? Yet this is the record of the man who poses as the arch-enemy of plutocracy and special privilege! Fancy the execrations which would have greeted—and justly, too—the announcement that any Republican candidate for the governorship of New York had expended that sum! The State and the country have more to be thankful for than that a dangerous political agitator has been put down; they should congratulate themselves upon the signal proof that the American people will not permit a plutocrat, with no qualities but his wealth and his audacity, to buy his way to the highest honors in the gift of the commonwealth and the nation.

IT IS manifestly unjust to hold the railroads responsible for the fuel and food shortage in the Northwest. The prime cause of this condition is the car shortage, which is simply more acute in those parts of the country than elsewhere. The railroads naturally want all the traffic they can carry, and would not dare, at this time at any rate, to attempt discrimination against localities or individuals. The interstate commerce commission, which has been investigating the subject, reports to Congress that "the development of private industry has of late been much more rapid than the increase of railway equipment," and that "it appears to be impossible for any road to at once secure an adequate addition to its rolling stock," because, as the railroad men say, all car- and locomotive-building establishments are already working to the limit of their capacity. Much of the distress, while deplorable, seems to have been unavoidable; but certainly those coal dealers who waited until October 27th, the date on which the cheaper freight-rate schedule became effective, before ordering their supplies for the long Dakota winter, should come in for a share of the blame.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

IN CREATING Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, King



DR. WILFRED T. GRENFELL,
The heroic missionary to Labrador,
whom King Edward has
decorated.

Edward has gracefully, though inadequately recognized the service to humanity of a heroic and self-sacrificing man. Dr. Grenfell is the well-known medical missionary who founded and has for years conducted the Labrador Deep Sea Mission, a benevolent enterprise which has been of untold value to the fishermen and other inhabitants of the cheerless region in which it carries on its work. Every year the doctor sails along the rugged coast in his mission vessel, dispensing medical and other aid to thousands of sick and otherwise distressed people. He has founded four hospitals in Labrador, where hundreds of patients receive treatment. Besides that, he and his assistants have traveled, during the bitter winters, hundreds of miles by sled in order to visit and care for the injured and the ill. This kind of daring and endurance is far more noble and beneficent than that displayed by arctic explorers. Its motive is no selfish love of glory, and doubtless Dr. Grenfell is better pleased when he is given material assistance in his grand work than when he is accorded personal honors. The doctor lately paid this country another visit after an absence of eighteen months. He was given a warm reception by many persons of wealth and prominence interested in his labors, and the latter are likely to be prosecuted with even more efficiency and success in the future than in the past.

THE GERMAN ambassador, Baron Speck von Sternburg, has a strong hold on the hearts of the American people. He married an American wife, and has always evinced a thorough understanding of the characteristics and mission of our nation. It was like him to take for the theme of his address at the annual banquet of the New York Chamber of Commerce the friendship existing between his country and our own, and most gracefully and eloquently he traced its historic development from the mutual esteem that existed between Washington and Frederick the Great to "its climax during the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt and the Hohenzollern, William II." For his audience one of the most effective parts of his address was his admirable presentation of the commercial relations between Germany and the United States. He showed that they were a strong tie, not a line of cleavage. "America's prosperity means Germany's prosperity. * * * We are inviting you to closer commercial relations. In return to the hand you stretched over to us the other day, which we so gladly accepted, we are now stretching a friendly hand across the North Atlantic, which you may grasp if you will." Of our recent sending of a tariff commission to Germany, he said, "The appointment of this commission emphasizes, to my mind, a trait which is possessed in a striking degree by President Roosevelt and Emperor William—an abiding desire for the truth, a preference to understand your neighbor rather than to misunderstand him."

ACCOUNTS of train robberies ordinarily show that neither passengers nor train crews offer much resistance to their plunderers. Even a lone railwayman finds his victims timid and loots them with ease. But an exception to the usual procedure occurred not long ago when one Claude Randall, flourishing a revolver, set out to make a forced collection from the occupants of an express train bound from Kansas City to St. Louis and Chicago. The bandit was meeting with great success, nobody on board, apparently, being brave enough to resist him. The conductor of the express, Eleazer B. Heywood, did not happen to enter either of the cars in which Randall was operating until the latter had secured \$1,500 in cash and considerable jewelry and other valuables. Then Heywood suddenly appeared on the scene, and for a moment was cowed into seeming submission. But he remained on the alert, seized a favorable opportunity, and although he is sixty-four years old and white-haired, attacked the robber, grasped his pistol, and after a desperate struggle managed to subdue him, Randall being pounded until he was senseless. The captured thief was handed over to the officers of the law, and this was discovered to be his second offense. Heywood very properly received many congratulations on his courage and grit. The order



ELEAZER B. HEYWOOD,
The brave conductor who, unarmed, attacked and captured a desperate train-robber.
Monfort & Hill.

of Railway Conductors decided to reward him and to petition the presidents of the Burlington and the Chicago and Alton lines to pension him, which would be a very fit recognition of the worthy example he has set to other railroad men.

MINISTERS' wives are often obliged, in addition to their household duties, to busy themselves greatly with church affairs.

Clergymen are paid and respected for their services, but the work of their better-halves is too often accepted by the congregations as a matter of course, and without even thankful appreciation. One minister's wife, however, has recently taken a very progressive stand in this matter. She is Mrs. George R. Robbins, whose husband is pastor of the Lincoln Park Baptist Church, at Cincinnati. Mrs. Robbins believes, and justly, that a laborer deserves a wage, and so she has had herself officially recognized as the pastor's assistant, with a salary. The other day she completed her first month of service in her new office, and if she did not fully earn her no doubt moderate stipend, our judgment of values is at fault. During the period named Mrs. Robbins, toiling in the church's behalf, wrote 650 letters, got out 650 circulars, made sixty calls, was at the church for three hours four nights each week, persuaded fifty delinquent members to renew their envelope subscriptions, had charge of the juvenile choir, superintended the primary department of the Sunday School, attended church four times on Sundays, sometimes led the Sunday meetings after church, and also looked after the carpets and other furnishings of the edifice. The club of Baptist ministers' wives at first felt inclined to frown on Mrs. Robbins's acceptance of pay, but her example is likely to be followed by many others.



MRS. GEORGE R. ROBBINS,
Wife of a Cincinnati clergyman, who has been appointed assistant pastor of his church.

AMERICAN women who marry titled foreigners are noted for their ready adaptability to the peculiar requirements of Old-World society. One of these daughters of America, the young Duchess of Manchester, formerly Miss Helena Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, has proved no exception to the rule, and is now an important social figure in England. Her mother-in-law and the duke's grandmother, both ladies of great influence, have been her sponsors, and her own agreeable personality has furthered their efforts in her behalf. By Queen Alexandra the duchess has been treated with special favor, and her four-year-old



THE DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER.
An American woman who is an important figure in English society, and her son.—The Sketch.

son, Lord Mandeville, is one of the Queen's godsons, and bears the name of Alexander in honor of the esteemed sovereign. The duchess is regarded in English social circles as exceptionally clever. It is stated that she can trace kinship with the famous novelist, George Eliot. Before her marriage the duchess was much in literary society, and took a deep interest in Buddhism and other religions of the East. Her tastes in these directions presumably continue. She is a devoted wife and mother, and her charities are not few.

THE grave and reverend justices of the United States Supreme Court at Washington were greatly surprised the other day

when there came before them to argue an important case a beardless lawyer who had barely passed his twenty-first birthday. The court's rules require that a member of the Bar desiring to plead before it shall have practiced three years in the highest court of his own State, and as the young man referred to had not had this experience, a special motion had to be made to enable him to proceed with his case. The youth, the youngest lawyer who ever appeared before the nation's highest tribunal, was Walter Clark, Jr., son of the chief justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and he argued in favor of the constitutionality of the statute prohibiting bucket-shops in that State. Young Clark showed no diffidence or embarrassment in the presence of the eminent judges, and made an able and forcible argument, after which the court took the matter under advice. The youthful attorney is a graduate of the University of North Carolina and George Washington University. Several months before he was of age and admissible to the Bar he stood the examination for his law license, answering correctly all the sixty-six questions asked. This was the first time in North Carolina that a law student had passed in a perfect paper.



WALTER CLARK, JR.,
The youngest lawyer who ever argued a case before the United States Supreme Court.—Wharton & Tyree.

A RARE tribute was recently paid to Mr. George T. Wilson, of the Equitable Life Assurance Association, when 150 of his friends, prominent in the business and professional circles of New York City, tendered him the compliment of a dinner at the Union League Club. In the midst of a fairy bower of greenery and electric lights the diners gave their distinguished guest an ovation such as few public men have received. It was an occasion which must have been highly gratifying to the guest of the evening.

ALL sorts of devices have been adopted for attracting the attention of the philanthropic to the needs of struggling churches. One of the most original is that of the Rev. D. C. Canty, pastor of Oakdale Chapel, of Evansville, Ind., who, in an effort to raise money for a new church for his congregation, rolled the corner-stone through the streets of the city in the presence of curious crowds.

GOVERNOR HIGGINS has made few mistakes in his public appointments. One of his last, before he retired from office, was that of his able and popular secretary, Colonel Frank E. Perley, to the responsible place of State Tax Commissioner. Mr. Perley is an old newspaper man, or rather a young man, old in experience. As the secretary to the Governor, he won the admiration of all who came into contact with him, and displayed rare executive and business qualifications. By training and experience he is well fitted for the important trust which has now been confided to him.

THE recent appointment of Mr. Henry White, as American ambassador to France, to succeed Ambassador Robert S. McCormick, is said to involve the permanent retirement of the latter from the diplomatic service. This is attributed in some quarters to a display of lack of tact and of reticence on an important occasion that raised doubts of Mr. McCormick's qualifications for diplomacy. While he was ambassador to St. Petersburg, during the Russo-Japanese war, he, it is stated, gave out an interview which reproached the American people for sympathizing with Japan. His pro-Russian and anti-Japanese utterances were, it is alleged, so pronounced as to bring down on him the disapproval of President Roosevelt. Our government was preserving an attitude of perfect neutrality between the two warring nations, and the story goes that the President was displeased because his policy was openly antagonized by a subordinate in so prominent a position. After his outbreak Mr. McCormick was transferred to Paris, where he was allowed to remain until Mr. White was made his successor. Mr. McCormick has been accounted a man of ability, and he has numerous friends who will regret that an indiscretion—if such be the case—has cut short his diplomatic career. But to be discreet is the first duty of a nation's representative abroad.



ROBERT S. MCCORMICK,
American ambassador to France, whose indiscretion, it is said, cost him his office.

The Child that Longed for Mother-love

By Netta Breakenridge Boughton

SHE HAD a true mother's heart and loved every one of her fatherless bairns with all the strength of maternal devotion. But when one feeble, almost disheartened woman has four hungry little stomachs to fill and four lively little bodies to clothe, besides caring for the aged grandmother, can one wonder that often at night the tired voice takes on a shade of harshness, and the tired hands unrobe the little ones a trifle roughly?

"Oh, yes, mother loves us," said the oldest, a pale-faced little girl of ten summers; "but if she would only tell us and kiss us sometimes it would seem easier to be poor."

Ah, little philosopher, you struck the keynote of unendurable poverty! If the mothers, coming home worn and tired after their day's work, only realized what a sense of rest and comfort a short half-hour spent with the children would give them all, they would pause from the monotonous routine to hear the joys and sorrows of the little ones, and give a word of loving advice to help over the hard places.

Polly Halsey never thought of carrying any of her little school-room woes to her mother's ear, for during all that she could remember of her short life, mother had been busy all day, and too tired when night came to "bother with young ones." So Polly helped Jessie and Tom, the seven-year-old twins, with their little sums and spelling lessons, and then all three hurried to bed with no loving kiss to warm their little hearts, and no one to tuck in the covers and breathe a prayer to our Father for their safe-keeping. Even golden-haired, rosy-cheeked Jamie, the baby, the pet and darling of the other three, had long ago learned to do without the soothing lullaby and that delightful ten minutes so dear to the baby-heart, spent in hushing him to sleep in mother's arms when bed-time comes. And Jamie was scarcely three.

And so it happened that when Jamie was sent to the kindergarten that had been opened across the way by the slight little woman with great blue eyes and the sweetest, kindest voice and smile that the child had ever known, he gave all the passionate devotion of his hungry little heart to the one person in the world who showed him that she loved him. And who can wonder?

So Jamie trotted happily down every morning at eight o'clock to sit on the steps and wait patiently for Miss Mollie until a half-hour later. And every day at twelve a pair of brown eyes, swimming with unshed tears, bade her a mute but sorrowful farewell, as the little face turned homeward and the little feet wended their way most unwillingly back to the bare, lonely room, where granny sat nodding in a corner and where Jamie must stay by himself until Polly, Jessie, and Tom were released from their irksome duties at the school round the corner.

But one day Jamie, who was always most active in all the work and play, was contented to sit still in his little chair behind the table and watch the other children as they played "Chickadee" and "Barnyard" on the circle, for Jamie's little face was hot and flushed and the big, bright eyes were bigger and brighter than ever before.

"Oh, Miss Mollie, dear," for so he always called her, "I do wis' I had dust a little dwink. I is so firsty, Miss Mollie, dear." He said it so many times that Miss Mollie's kind heart ached for the poor baby; and so at twelve o'clock she took him across the street herself and, tenderly undressing him, rocked him to sleep, humming the while a snatch of song. Once her voice faltered as the drowsy eyes unclosed and the tired little voice whispered, "Oh, Miss Molly, dear, I do so wis' you was my muvver."

As the long afternoon passed, Miss Mollie still sat



"NOW MY MUVVER LOVES ME."

holding the little form tenderly in her arms, though they ached with the strain. She listened anxiously for a footstep on the creaking stairs that should tell of the mother's return, but none came. Half-past four brought the children from school. She heard the trio in the little yard below, but they did not come up. Five o'clock came, still all was quiet, and the child's hot breath swept Miss Mollie's cheek; six, and in a few moments a slow step sounded on the stairs, and she could hear the querulous voice bidding Polly, Jessie, and Tom, "Come up, can't you, and help poor

mother a bit." When Mrs. Halsey entered the room a look of pleased surprise, followed by an anxious, questioning glance, crossed her tired face as she saw Jamie in the arms of his beloved "Miss Mollie, dear."

"Is anything the matter?" rose to her trembling lips, but her child's flushed face and the hot little hands told their own story. She had come just in time, for Miss Mollie was faint from long fasting and her afternoon's confinement in the hot, close room. As the mother lifted her baby boy tenderly in her arms the other staggered to the window and flung it wide open, drinking in the refreshing air of the early evening. She was herself in a moment, and, dispatching Polly for the nearest doctor, she quietly and quickly made ready the poor little bed in the corner for her charge, and as they laid him down he roused a moment from the stupor which had bound him and murmured, "Oh, Miss Mollie, dear, I is so firsty." The child drank eagerly from the cup of cool, fresh water that Jessie brought him, and then fell back upon his pillow, once more unconscious of what passed about him. Mother and teacher watched him with anxious hearts.

When the kind old doctor came he shook his head over the dry, parched lips and labored breathing. "Another fever patient," he said. But the mother and Miss Mollie both knew what it meant. Oh, the long, anxious nights of watching that followed, for the mother. She had time now for kisses and tender lullabies, and in Jamie's waking moments he had ceased to call for "Miss Mollie, dear," so continuously, for "Now my muvver loves me," he would murmur while she hushed him to rest. Oh, what a world of reproach for that mother in the child's unconscious accusation of former neglect, "Now my muvver loves me"! And she shed bitter tears over the little cot as she thought of what she would do when she had lost him, for the doctor had said that the slender thread of Jamie's little life must break, and the bright eyes close and the merry little voice be hushed in death.

One night—it was the last—he had seemed better, and as morning dawned he begged and pleaded for Miss Mollie. "I want my own Miss Mollie, dear, I do. I dot to tell her sumfin." When she came he whispered in her ear, "My muvver loves me now, Miss Mollie, dear; my muvver loves me." His great brown eyes were large and bright, and he laughed to see the tears in her blue ones. The mother's face was hidden on her child's pillow, and she sobbed in an agony of sorrow and remorse.

"Oh, see my pretty sunshine," laughed the child. "Sing it, Miss Mollie, dear; I help you sing it," and the sweet baby voice piped up in a shrill treble the song they had sung each day in kindergarten. "Dood-mornin', suns'ine," he sang, and Miss Mollie, with streaming eyes and choking voice, joined him, and they sang it to the end.

Jamie stopped and with a gasp fell back upon his pillow. Then—"Dood-mornin', suns'ine—oh, Miss Mollie, dear, my muvver loves me." That was all. The angel had carried Jamie where he would ever more be loved and cared for.

The How and When of Tariff Revision.

THE ADDRESS of James W. van Cleave, of St. Louis, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, at the annual banquet of the Home Market Club in Boston recently, attracted far more attention from the press of the country than was given to any other speech delivered on that occasion. It was on the tariff, as all addresses are which are made under that club's auspices. President van Cleave said that he was neither an immediate revisionist nor a stand-patter, and cited the defeat of prominent representatives of each element in the congressional election of 1906 to show that the masses of the Republican party are against the ideas for which both of them stand. He advocated (1) the appointment of a tariff commission of able, unbiased persons to go over all the schedules of the Dingley act carefully and intelligently, and recommend to Congress such changes as are needed by the business conditions of to-day; (2) a pledge by the Republicans, in the national convention of 1908, that if they carry the country in that year the Republican President chosen in that election shall call Congress in session immediately after the inauguration in March, 1909; and (3), that Congress shall take up the tariff at once and revise it on business lines.

As Mr. van Cleave pointed out, it took the Republicans ten months to frame and pass the McKinley tariff of 1890, and it took the Democrats twelve months to enact the Wilson-Gorman tariff of 1894. In each case the revising was done in the heat and passion of a congressional campaign, and thus the work was slow, and politics, and not the needs of the producer and consumer, dictated the shaping of the schedules. In each case business was seriously disturbed during the long tariff suspense. In each case, too, the party which did the revising was overwhelmingly defeated at the polls in the succeeding elections—the Republicans in the congressional canvass of 1890 and in the presidential campaign of 1892, and the Democrats in the

congressional campaign of 1894 and in the presidential election of 1896.

President McKinley, remembering the blunder which was committed in his case by revising the tariff in the middle of Harrison's term, called the new Congress together immediately after his own inauguration in March, 1897, and that body, in four months' time, framed and passed the Dingley act. The law was passed in much less than half the time that it took to enact the McKinley law, and in a third of the time that it took to frame and pass the Wilson-Gorman act; the business disturbance was short and comparatively slight, and the act was far better balanced than was either the McKinley or the Wilson law. The reasons for the speed and the intelligence in framing the Dingley act were: The work taking place immediately after the presidential inauguration, when the elections were as far in the distance as they ever can be in the United States, there was no incentive for demagogues to delay or hamper the work, and business needs and not the deals or the clamor of the politicians shaped the schedules.

Dingley's act gave adequate protection to all interests which needed it, and at the same time furnished revenue to the government. The law which it displaced—the Wilson-Gorman law—gave neither protection nor revenue. For many years the Dingley law met all demands satisfactorily, but the changes in conditions since 1897, when it was enacted, make revision necessary at the earliest practicable day, and that day is immediately after President Roosevelt or some other Republican is inaugurated in March, 1909. At that time the Dingley law will be twelve years old, and will thus have lasted longer without change than any other tariff act in the entire life of the United States government.

In the closing days of 1906 the country's manufacturing interest represented a capital of \$13,000,000,000. It employed 6,000,000 persons, who for 1906 got \$3,500,000,000 in wages. Their products for the year amounted to \$15,000,000,000. A large

majority of the concerns represented in this vast interest belong to the National Association of Manufacturers, of which President van Cleave is the head. His views deserve the serious consideration of the Republican party. This is particularly true, because there is a strong demand among Western Republicans for revision, and the West is the seat of power of the Republican party.

Cried Easily.

NERVOUS WOMAN STOPPED COFFEE AND QUIT OTHER THINGS.

NO BETTER practical proof that coffee is a drug can be required than to note how the nerves become unstrung in women who habitually drink it.

The stomach, too, rebels at being continually drugged with coffee and tea—they both contain the drug—caffeine. Ask your doctor.

An Iowa woman tells the old story thus:

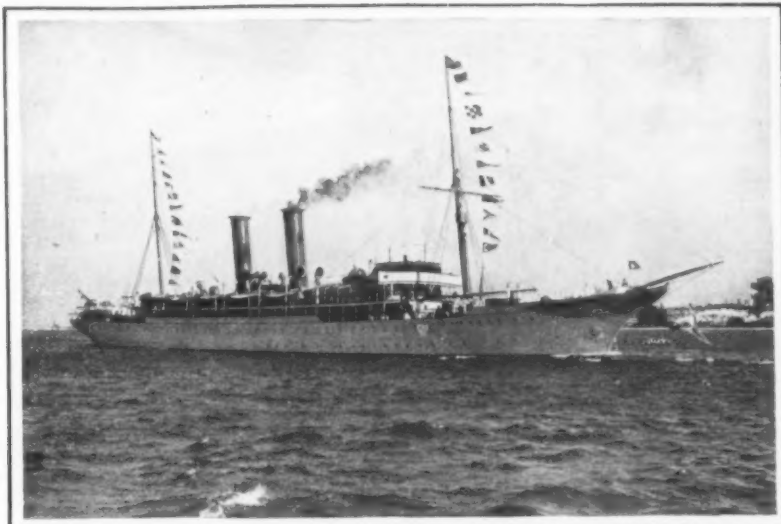
"I had used coffee for six years and was troubled with headaches, nervousness, and dizziness. In the morning upon rising I used to belch up a sour liquid, regularly.

"Often I got so nervous and miserable I would cry without the least reason, and I noticed my eyesight was getting poor.

"After using Postum a while, I observed the headaches left me, and soon the belching of sour fluid stopped (water brash from dyspepsia). I feel decidedly different now, and I am convinced that it is because I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. I can see better now, my eyes are stronger.

"A friend of mine did not like Postum, but when I told her to make it like it said on the package, she liked it all right." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Always boil Postum well, and it will surprise you.

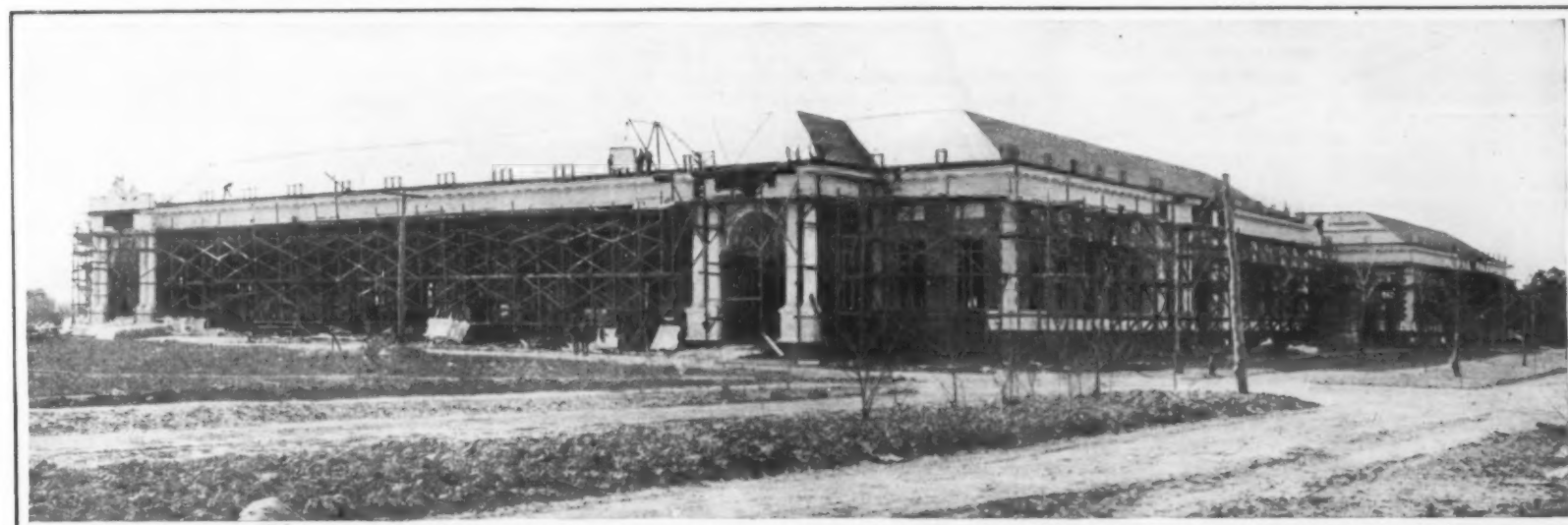
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason."



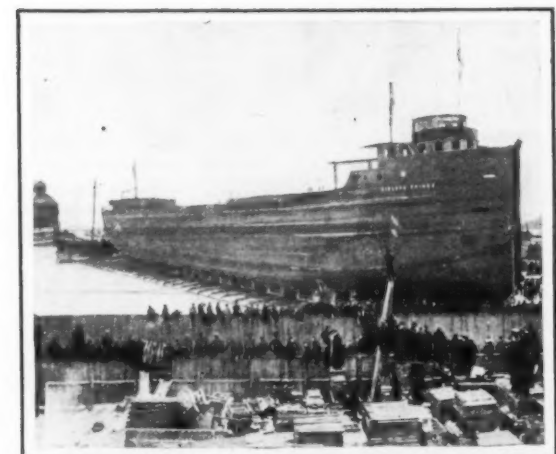
AN ILL-FATED VESSEL—THE "PRINZESSIN VICTORIA LUISE," OF THE HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, WHICH WAS WRECKED ON THE COAST OF JAMAICA, W. I., AND WHOSE CAPTAIN COMMITTED SUICIDE.—Byron, New York.



NOTABLE CATTLE-FAIR AT SLOUGH, ENG.—SALE OF KING EDWARD'S FAT STOCK, ONE OF THE CHIEF FEATURES OF THE FAIR.—Illustrations Bureau, England.



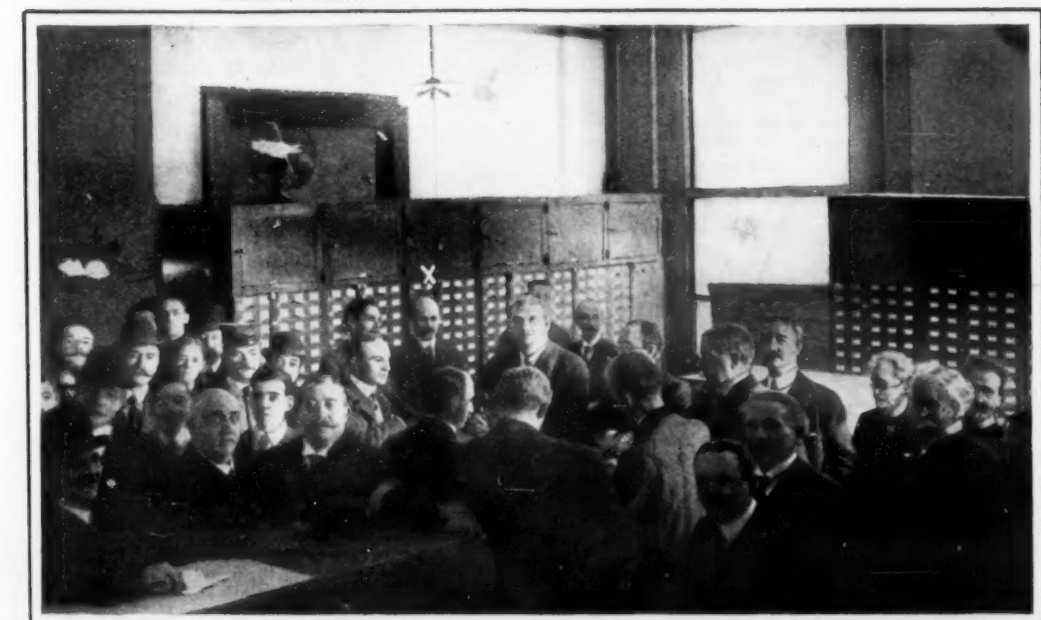
THE COMING EXPOSITION AT JAMESTOWN, VA.—THE SPACIOUS MANUFACTURES BUILDING RAPIDLY APPROACHING COMPLETION.—Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



CANADIAN SHIP-BUILDING ENTERPRISE—LARGE STEEL STEAMER, "MIDLAND PRINCE," LAUNCHED AT COLLINGWOOD, ONT., AND CHRISTENED WITH SIX GALLONS OF CHAMPAGNE.
A. Roach, Ontario.



A NAVAL MYSTERY—FLOTILLA OF TORPEDO-BOATS WHICH SAILED FROM NORFOLK, VA., ON A SECRET MISSION—PERHAPS TO THE PHILIPPINES.
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



AN IMPORTANT ELECTION—POLICY-HOLDERS VOTING FOR TRUSTEES OF THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY AT THE LATTER'S BUILDING ON BROADWAY, NEW YORK—STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF INSURANCE OTTO KELSEY (X) SUPERVISING THE PROCEEDINGS.—D. H. Veltblau, New York.



(PRIZE WINNER, \$10) BATTLE-SHIP "LOUISIANA'S" FORMIDABLE SECONDARY BATTERY OF SEVEN-INCH GUNS, PRACTICALLY A NEW ARM IN THE NAVY.—A. V. Hall, Louisiana.

NEWS PHOTO PRIZE CONTEST—LOUISIANA WINS.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS OF NOTE RECORDED IN MERITORIOUS PICTURES BY THE BEST CAMERA ARTISTS.

Things of Interest in the Entertainment World

By Harriet Quimby

AN EXTRACT from a statement made by Oscar Hammerstein after the first night's performance of grand opera in his new opera house expresses much the same opinion that, after a month's experience with severe competition, prima donnas, and the none too reliable musical public of New York, he expressed to the writer during a recent chat, which was involuntarily suspended for a moment now and then in honor of the "Carmen" rehearsal.



OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN,
The courageous impresario who has demonstrated that New York can support two first-class grand-opera organizations.
Saraty.

Mr. Hammerstein then said: "When I say that I am satisfied, there seems nothing more to be said. The Manhattan Opera House represents the biggest achievement of my life in every respect. If I am to judge by the reception of the splendid audience to-night, I may take the indication as complete approval of my first venture.

However, it remains to be seen whether the public will continue its support of the new opera house." After almost five weeks of heavy expense, to say nothing of annoyances in catering to the caprices of great artists, Mr. Hammerstein repeated his statement, "I am satisfied," and he continued, "and I am encouraged to greater effort through the appreciation and support that has been tendered me from every side. So far there has been no profit, but that there has been no loss in a great venture such as this has been is the best proof that my castle was not 'built on the sands.'"

Madame Sembrich, one of the principal singers of the Metropolitan Opera Company, is one of the three Polish musical people known to this country. The other two are Jean de Reszke and Paderewski. She is a loyal Pole, although she does not spend much time in her native country. There is a little story told which shows her loyalty better than any assurances on her part ever could. She was singing in the first Gewandhaus concert in Leipzig. By mistake it was announced in a paper that one of the concerts in which she was to sing was to be given in honor of Bismarck.

"I had no desire to join in any memorial to honor Bismarck," Madame Sembrich said, "and I knew that my own people would never forgive me if my name appeared on the programme of the Gewandhaus as a soloist of a concert given in his memory. I immediately sent word that it would be out of the question for me to appear, and begged them to engage another soloist. The end of it was that, after all, the concert was not to be given in Bismarck's honor, with the exception of one number, Beethoven's 'Eroica' symphony. The remainder of the programme had nothing to do with Bismarck, and I felt that my countrymen would feel that I had acted just as a loyal Pole should."

At a concert Madame Sembrich sang the first Polish song that had been heard in St. Petersburg. She sang as an encore a song of Chopin's, and to her astonishment the audience in the opera house heard it with great enthusiasm. It was after this that she visited the imperial palace to sing for Alexander II. He asked her to sing one of Chopin's songs. "But, your Majesty, I can sing Chopin only in Polish," she replied. "Why, sing it in Polish, of course," he rejoined. Madame Sembrich did so, and after that her Polish songs were a regular feature of her appearances in St. Petersburg. But in other parts of Russia they were not so well received.

On her way back from St. Petersburg to Dresden that year Madame Sembrich sang at Vilna, one of the former Polish capitals. "To this day," said the prima donna, in telling the story, "children who speak Polish on the streets of Vilna are punished, and performances of any kind in the Polish language are forbidden. Polish is not allowed anywhere, and the police are still as strict as ever in trying to prevent its use. The first night I sang in Vilna I was anxious to sing a Polish song. I spoke to the manager about it, and he implored me on his knees not to think of such a thing. But I was determined to honor Poland if I could, so, at the end of the performance, when the audience kept demanding encores, I prepared for it by singing a song in Russian. Then I sang one of Chopin's songs in Polish. When I finished there was a moment of absolute silence; then came such an outburst as I had never heard before in my life. I seized my husband's arm and stood waiting to see what the outcome would be. All that I could do to bring about quiet was to sing again. Then I sang in Russian. Then again I sang in Polish. I had never seen such a night before. The next morning the chief of police came to my hotel. I had one more concert to give.

"I have come to say," he told me, "that you must not sing again in Polish here."

"But I sang before the Czar in Polish," I said, "and his Majesty did not object."

"I had to sign a paper, however, promising that I would never again sing in Polish in Vilna."

A burlesque that is so really humorous that it attracts the attention of the Rialto more than any theatrical performance has done in months is that of Bonita and her company in "Wine, Woman, and Song," including Alex Carr in a satire, "Going into Vaudeville," now playing at the New Circle Theatre. This performance raises that ordinary little playhouse, which has heretofore been harboring only ordinary plays, way above the commonplace. The entertainment, which from the first night has been much discussed in theatrical circles as well as by the public, comprises a burlesque on a number of well-known players on the New York stage. Among those impersonated, in the majority of instances by good comedy, if not by good imitation, are David Warfield, Robert Mantell, Maude Adams, Signor Caruso, Madame Sembrich, Blanche Bates, George Cohan, Maxine Elliott, Fay Templeton, Chauncey Olcott, and La Domino Rouge. The "Going into Vaudeville" is eclipsing some of the more elaborate down-town productions, especially of musical comedy, in which this year there is a noticeable rehash of old music, old situations, and also old jokes. It is only a question of time when it will find its way to a larger house and a still greater following, for, while it is not great, it is new, and there is no mistake in that old adage about the "new broom."

Mortimer M. Thiese is the author of the satire, "Going into Vaudeville." When asked how he conceived the idea of bringing all of the present-day artists into one playette, he said, "My inspiration for the piece was 'David Garrick,' which I saw several years ago, wherein actors of the olden days were introduced as characters. It immediately struck me that

country, and every person in the theatrical business is showing the deepest interest in it and is aiding in the preparations for it.

Another new play made its appearance on Broadway Christmas week—"The Double Life," in which appeared Henri de Vries, the actor who last year jumped into fame by his extraordinary work in the little one-act play, "The Case of Arson," in which he impersonated seven out of nine of the witnesses. So completely did he sink his identity within each character, that there was scarcely any trace of de Vries in any one of them. It has been regretted by many that he could not be seen in this city in "The Lyons Mail," in which young Mr. Irving, son of the late Henry Irving, clever as he is, failed to convince his audiences that it was anybody but Irving that played the dual rôle. "The Double Life" is a new American play written by Rinehart Roberts. The announcement of this production excited interest. There is no better line for a dramatist than the depiction of phases of American life. The field is rich and inexhaustible, and when the work of the playwright is good and well presented on the stage, it never fails to attract large and pleased audiences.



MORTIMER M. THIESE,
Manager, author, and producer of
"Going into Vaudeville," the
burlesque skit which is
crowding the New
Circle Theatre.

Mining in Colorado Mountains.

MINES are not found but made. How true this is! Gold-incrusted quartz may be found on the surface leads, but its presence means but little. To reclaim the treasures nature has secreted away below the float, down in the flinty granites, one must labor and sweat the sweat of disappointment for long periods ere the yellow metal can be carried to the mint. Mining is a serious business, and like all business must be prosecuted in a thoroughly business-like way, but it offers less chance of failure when given a fair field for operations and a good business administration than almost any other field of commercial endeavor.

Tunnel mining in Colorado is about the safest mining known, for nowhere on the known surface of the globe does one see such wonderfully strong true-fissure veins. But it costs a lot of money to tunnel into these vast ore bodies, and it takes a lot of time, too. No one man can furnish sufficient funds to equip and develop one of these Colorado properties, hence a corporation, through officers or agents, must go out for other people's money. Sometimes failure results, but not often nowadays, and the investor, if he keeps his patience and holds on, will be rewarded in the end by a long period of princely dividends.

At Empire, County of Clear Creek, Col., I saw recently an illustration that it pays investors to hold on when they get into a mining company that is in good hands. It was the property of the Charter-Raton Mining and Milling Company I was shown, and in conversation with Mr. Charles H. Morris, a famous engineer and superintendent of the company, I learned that the Charter-Raton had labored for more than two years on development work which showed not a penny's return. It was all outgo and no return. But, as Mr. Morris explained, each drill-thrust and each blast made an added new asset to the company, and the eyes of the skilled engineer could by science pierce the mile of ground wall that lay beyond their operations; and there he constantly saw revealed the great veins the company was driving the tunnel to intersect.

The knowledge that the veins would be cut some day kept the work going. And now, since the writer has returned to the East, news comes that the Charter-Raton Company has reached its first great ores, the Watson lode, named in honor of the president of the company, Mr. M. Parish-Watson, a New York merchant. This news will be received gladly by the stockholders, and, as much of the stock has lately been quietly acquired by Colorado people, the cutting of the Watson lode will be received with rejoicing locally.

Whenever a mine enters its first great ore bodies, the stock usually immediately feels the effect of the announcement by leaping upward. As the Charter-Raton stock is closely held and not traded in on the various curb markets, the price may not have been affected. The company is, I am told, letting in a few of its friends at the initial price, and intending purchasers would do well to not delay in communicating direct with the home office, the Charter-Raton Mining and Milling Company, Suite 1,045, No. 42 Broadway, New York, or to the mines at Empire. E. C. R.



LOUISE DRESSER,
Playing "Mrs. Acton Alday," in "About Town," at Low Fields's
Herald Square Theatre.—Otto Sarony Company.

there was an opportunity, considering the fact that so much interest had been taken in 'David Garrick,' to present a playette in which the present-day artists could be introduced as characters instead of using the artists who have long since passed away. I worked on the idea, and first produced it on a small scale. Its success was so encouraging that I elaborated on the sketch and introduced more characters."

The board of directors of the Actors' Fund of America has secured the co-operation of Frederick Thompson, of Thompson & Dundy, by his acceptance of the position of director-general of the Actors' Fund fair, to be given at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, next May. Mr. Thompson is now at work on architectural plans which will transform the great opera house into a bazaar. These plans will present novelties in every department of the drama, music, literature, art, trade, and commerce. Mr. Thompson will have the assistance of representatives of France, Germany, England, Italy, and this country. The fair will be the biggest event of its kind ever held in this



THE GARRET SCENE IN THE LAST ACT OF "THE LAW AND THE MAN," THE PLAY FOUNDED UPON "LES MISERABLES," AT THE MANHATTAN THEATRE.—White.



HENRI DE VRIES, AT THE BIJOU THEATRE, IN "THE DOUBLE LIFE," JANUARY 24TH.



"THE LEGEND OF THE MOJAVES," IN LEW FIELDS'S "ABOUT TOWN," ON TOUR.—Hall.



SARAH TRUAX, WITH HENRI DE VRIES, AT THE BIJOU THEATRE.—Kajiura.



MELBOURNE MCDOWELL, WITH "THE LAW AND THE MAN." Baker.



MARCELLA SEMBRICH, SOPRANO, WITH THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY.—Copyright, by Aime Dupont.



THE REAL GEORGE COHAN. Morrison.



THE REAL DAVID WARFIELD. Otto Sarony Company.



BLANCHE BATES AS "THE GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST." Byron.



THE "WINE, WOMAN AND SONG" COMPANY AT THE CIRCLE MUSIC HALL, BURLESQUING DAVID WARFIELD, BLANCHE BATES, MAUDE ADAMS, GEORGE COHAN, AND OTHER POPULAR STAGE FAVORITES.—White.



MAUDE ADAMS AS "PETER PAN," AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE. Otto Sarony Company.

SOME VIEWS IN THE DRAMATIC KALEIDOSCOPE.
OLD FRIENDS IN NEW STAGE OFFERINGS FOR THE DIVERSION OF THEATRE-GOERS.

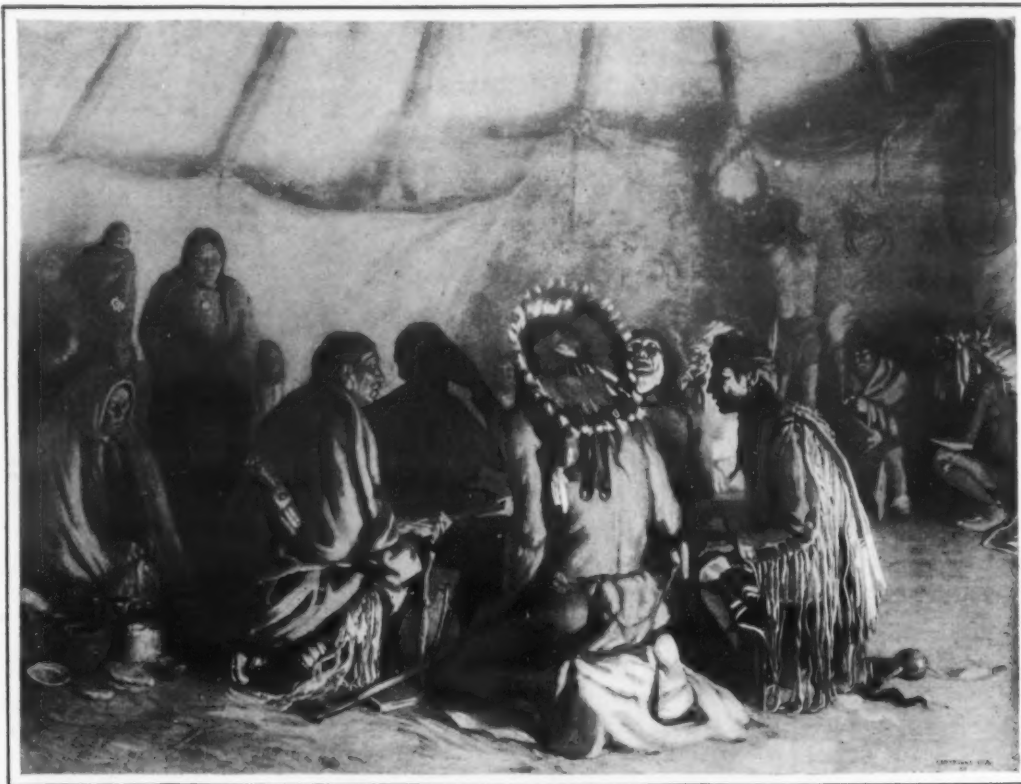
Uncle Sam's Official Painter of Indians



LITTLE WOLF, CHEYENNE.
J. G. Butler, Jr., of Youngstown, O., owner.



BIG PLUME, BLACKFEET.
J. G. Butler, Jr., owner.



"THE DRUMMERS—A PAUSE IN THE DANCE."
Copyright, 1906, by J. H. Sharp.
From paintings by J. H. Sharp.



TEL-GOS-TIA, FLATHEAD
WAR-CHIEF.



TWO LEGGINGS, CROW.
Owned by the Smithsonian Institution.

THE RECENT exhibition in the galleries of Fishel, Adler & Schwartz, New York, of J. H. Sharp's paintings of Indians and other Western subjects reveals the artistic possibilities for artists in a purely American field. Mr. Sharp has been painting Indians since 1892, when he made the acquaintance of the pueblo (or town-dwelling) aborigines of Taos, N. M. Later he visited and became interested in the plains Indians, and has since devoted more attention to portraying them, as the old order of things is passing much more rapidly with them than with the Southwestern tribes, and he is anxious to catch the types before they vanish forever. With this object in view, Mr. Sharp made studies of many chiefs of the Sioux, Cheyennes, Crows, Blackfeet, and other tribes, and after he had been engaged for years in recording their characteristics by means of his brush, the national government was attracted by his work and purchased a number of his portraits of famous warriors for the Smithsonian Institution. Soon after this purchase, Mrs. Phoebe Hearst bought his entire collection of eighty portraits and studies for the University of California, and commissioned him to complete the pictorial record of famous chiefs and warriors for the benefit of that institution. This made necessary his resignation, five years ago, of his instructorship of the life class of the Cincinnati Art Academy.

The paintings shown in New York are not only of great interest as historic documents, so to speak, but are in themselves well executed and effective examples of portraiture.

Mr. Sharp has a home and studio on the Crow reservation in Montana, where he and his wife spend several months each winter, and where the greater part of his work is done. At this season of the year the Indians have more time for posing—which they are readily induced to do for a consideration of two

dollars a sitting—and the snowy landscape, sage-brush foothills, and winter foliage along the Little Big Horn River are more paintable. He visits the various reservations in turn, spending several months at each.



"AFTER MANY YEARS OF WARFARE" (CHIEF FLAT-IRON, SIOUX CHIEF).—From the painting by J. H. Sharp.

The fifteen years of his work among them have made them acquainted, in a general way, with almost all the tribes of the Northwest and many of the pueblos of the Southwest. Such an acquaintance, he says, is necessary to satisfactory work.

"Though the plains Indians are not disinclined to pose," says Mr. Sharp, "you must never count upon getting a second sitting from any of them. Almost all my portraits are painted from one sitting. I did not understand this and other peculiarities of the Indian in the first four years of my experience, and as a result I accomplished very little. The Southwestern Indians, on account of their superstitions, offer more objections to being painted—I mean by an artist—than those of the plains. I have only five or six portraits of Navajo chiefs. No; none of them show much interest in the pictures. What they care for is the money."

Except with the Pueblo Indians, who do not use it, all Mr. Sharp's conversation (he was born deaf, though he speaks naturally and fluently) with his savage subjects is carried on through the wonderful sign language which is understood from Mexico to Canada.

When he was decorating his studio, he conceived the idea of having a frieze of buffalo skulls. "I thought it would be fairly easy to collect enough skulls," he says, "because I had noticed them on the prairie, and knew that there was one in each ceremonial bath-house of the Cheyennes, to which the bathers turned when they prayed for the return of the buffalo; so I offered from fifty cents to two dollars for every good skull which the Indians would bring me. That offer resulted in my securing a splendid frieze of thirty heads, and I should be afraid to tell how many wagonloads more. It seemed as if those squaws had nothing else to do than to hunt buffalo skulls. Do you know of a good market for several thousand in the East?"

The Man in the Auto.

BICYCLE construction undoubtedly aided the coming of the automobile mechanically. Recent developments in aviation show that the automobile in turn has helped, through the developments of the gasoline motor, in the evolution of the mechanically propelled aeroplane.

THE closed or limousine type of automobile is growing in favor for town use, and must eventually supplant the horse-drawn carriage for opera and theatre calls, shopping and social calls.

AFTER the Madison Square Garden show in mid-January,

"Our trade we shun, to South we run!
We bubble and are bubbles—"

for the fifth annual international speed trials follow on the famous Omond-Daytona (Florida) beach for five days during the week of January 22d to 27th, inclusive. Motor-boat races at Palm Beach, on Lake Worth, follow these, the southern circuit closing by a long-distance race of two hundred miles through the Gulf Stream from Miami, Florida, to Nassau, New Providence, a British possession, making it a race from "flag to flag."

SOME day we will have in New York a reversion to the old days of urban traffic, when public service was performed without fixed rails, by stages, but

the modern stage will be mechanically propelled, and vary its route to meet the needs of the traffic. Bridge Commissioner James W. Stevenson says:

"Another point that must not be forgotten is that the development of the motor-car will revolutionize surface transportation in the city. The steel rails on which trolley-cars now travel will soon be taken from the streets. We shall then have smooth pavements, and short hauls will be made in automobile stages at the same, or a lower, charge than now by the street-cars. This development will make necessary wider roadways across the bridges, and more bridges in time."

IF WE import a great many automobiles and parts, we also export a great many of our own make. For the ten months of the current year ending with October, our exports amounted to \$3,891,273, a gain of approximately \$1,500,000 over last year for the same months. During October we exported 186 cars, and during the first ten months of the year a total of 857 cars were exported. ALEX. SCHWALBACH.

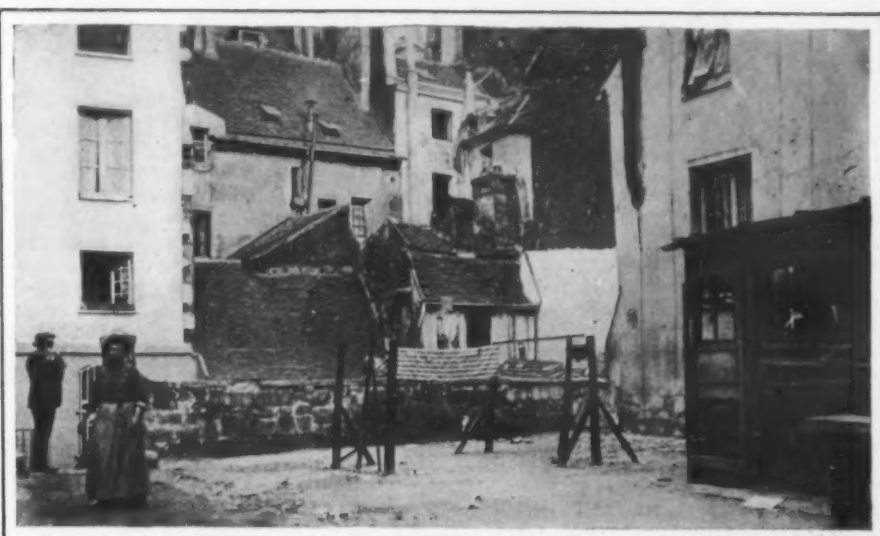
The Cinnamon Cure for Influenza.

THE treatment for which I suggest a fair trial, and which I invariably adopt, is abundantly simple, and is as follows: Let the influenza patient take twelve drops of cinnamon oil, and repeat the dose in an hour; two hours after this second dose let the patient take ten drops of the oil, and then let him go on taking ten drops every two hours without intermission till the temperature falls to normal. And after the

temperature has fallen to normal, or possibly a little under, let the patient take ten drops of the oil three times a day for a day or two. In every disease, probably, the sooner the patient is placed under treatment the better, and this is pre-eminently the case in influenza. And if a patient suffering from this disease is systematically treated with cinnamon oil in the manner above described within three or four hours from the onset of the disease, I think it will probably be found that the temperature will have returned to normal within twelve hours; but if the patient is not put under treatment for a couple of days it will probably be at least twenty-four or thirty hours before the temperature becomes normal. After the temperature has fallen to normal the patient should remain in his room for at least twenty-four hours, and, if possible, should remain indoors for a further period of two or three days. But many cases that had been submitted early to treatment, cases of robust persons under forty years of age and whose engagements were pressing, I have permitted to return to their occupations after only twenty-four hours' rest, and so far without any untoward result. But I always advise that patients should remain indoors for two or three days if they possibly can. Especially should they be urged to do so in those cases where the disease has been allowed to run for a day or two before being submitted to treatment. Each dose of cinnamon oil should be taken in half a wineglass or a wineglass of water. The oil can be obtained from any respectable druggist in any town.—Dr. Joseph Carne Ross, in the London Lancet.



QUAINT STONE HOUSE ON THE BATTLE-FIELD OF BULL RUN, VA., AROUND WHICH THE FIRST GREAT CIVIL WAR BATTLE RAGED.
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



(FIRST PRIZE, \$5) OLDEST HOUSE IN PARIS, FRANCE, BUILT AT THE END OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY—SITUATED IN THE LATIN QUARTER, ONCE A CONVENT, NOW OCCUPIED BY POOR ITALIANS.
Victor Forbin, France.



MONTGOMERY BLOCK, SAN FRANCISCO, ERECTED IN 1852, WHICH WITHSTOOD BOTH EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE DURING THE CITY'S LATE CALAMITY.—*Arthur Inkersley, California.*



ANCIENT SPANISH MISSION-HOUSE AT SAN ANTONIO, TEX.—MEXICAN FAMILY IN THE FOREGROUND, BIG BANANA-TREE IN LEFT BACKGROUND.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.*



(SECOND PRIZE, \$3) ANTIQUE DWELLING NEAR LONDON, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY DANIEL DEFOE, WHO WROTE "ROBINSON CRUSOE" IN THE ROOM WITH THE LARGE WINDOW AT THE LEFT.—*Charles Lavell, England.*



(THIRD PRIZE, \$2.) UNIQUE SCHOOL-HOUSE AT NEW ENGLAND, N. D.—CONSTRUCTED ENTIRELY OF AGATE OBTAINED FROM THE PETRIFIED REMAINS OF A FOREST.—*Sue M. Harrison, North Dakota.*



DILAPIDATED OLD MILL ON THE BATTLE-FIELD OF ANTIETAM, MD.—USED BY THE FEDERAL SOLDIERS AS A FORT DURING THE FAMOUS BLOODY FIGHT.—*Cornelius M. Smith, Maryland.*



TYPICAL HOUSE, OF OLD-STYLE ARCHITECTURE, IN BERMUDA.
Mary Magin, New York.

AMATEUR PHOTO PRIZE CONTEST—HISTORIC BUILDINGS.
FRANCE WINS THE FIRST PRIZE, ENGLAND THE SECOND, AND NORTH DAKOTA THE THIRD.

Origin and Modes of New Year's Greetings and Gifts

By Jane A. Stewart

THE CUSTOM of sending New Year's greetings and gifts probably originated in Rome, when poets, both major and minor, were not averse to commissions from pastry cooks to write mottoes for the New Year bon-bons, and where presents have been the rule from earliest times. The practice of voicing good wishes and sending New Year's gifts is perennially popular in all lands, and is one which seems likely not soon to lose its vogue. Beginning with the Saturnalia of Rome, the popular gift-giving became a feature of the New Year's festivities. Under the Roman emperors the custom was continued until it was frowned upon by Claudius. In the early times of the church the Christian emperors continued to receive gifts. Nor did they wholly discontinue the practice, although it was condemned.

According to ancient annals, the Druids were accustomed to make gifts. They cut the sacred mistletoe with a golden knife, it is recorded, the branches being gathered in a forest dedicated to the gods, and distributed with much ceremony as New Year's gifts among the people. Among the Saxons of the north, the New Year festival was observed with more than ordinary jollity and feasting. An orange stuck with cloves was a popular New Year's gift. All fighting ceased for three days. The ushering in of the new year or the New Year's-tide with rejoicing, presents, and good-wishes was a custom during the sixteenth century observed with great regularity and parade, and as cordially celebrated in the court of princes as in the cottage of peasants.

Gifts of jewels, geese, turkeys, hens, and sweetmeats, the records state, were received by Henry VI. on New Year's Day. It is easy to believe that the wardrobe of "Good Queen Bess" was principally supported by New Year's presents, for she was fairly overwhelmed with New Year tokens from her subjects. One New Year's morning of which we are told, she was presented with caskets studded with gems, necklaces, bracelets, gowns, mantles, smocks, petticoats, mirrors, fans, and a wonderful pair of black-silk stockings, which so pleased her that she never wore any other kind afterward.

In Russia, so highly is the custom of extending New Year's greetings regarded, that good wishes, which for some reason cannot be expressed in person, are put into the newspapers in the form of an advertisement. The Russian greeting is the simple word "Spvakisdom," or "With the Holidays." In military and official circles ceremonial visits are paid. In Russian household groups the salutations are informal but impressive. As the midnight hour is signaled, each member of the family salutes every other member with a kiss, beginning with the head of the house, and then they retire, after gravely wishing each other a "Happy New Year." Quite different customs obtain

in rural Russia. At sunrise the village boys are out with pockets full of pease and wheat, saluting their friends with the wheat and throwing pease at those they dislike. The greeting of the peasants to the lord of the village is a unique one. The peasants form in procession and proceed to the house of the nobleman of the village, leading a gayly-decorated parade of a horse, a cow, an ox, a goat, and a pig, adorned with evergreens and berries. The horse and the people are admitted to the parlor of the nobleman, who is presented with decorated fowls, and who in his turn gives small pieces of silver money to his visitors. An exchange of good wishes completes the odd function.

A Happy New Year in the Land of Flowers.

WITH music of the mocking-bird,
And murmur of the sea,
And tinkle of the banjo-strings
In tuneful melody:
To gardens where the honey-bee
A song of plenty hums,
Lo! crowned with sweet magnolia buds,
The happy New Year comes.

OH! who would feel the bitter chill
Of winter's frosty breath,
Or hear the New Year bells ring out
O'er meadows still in death,
Or see the rivers tombed in ice,
The woodlands stripped and gray,
With Florida, fair Florida,
A few short hours away.

LIKE vague traditions of the past
Are thoughts of ice and snow,
Where, in eternal summer's lap,
A million blossoms blow:
The motor-boat is at the pier,
The auto at the door,
And smiling pleasure leads the way
On sunny sea and shore.

THE yellow roses climb and cling
Around the cottage eaves;
The calla shows a golden heart
Above its dark-green leaves,
And in the fragrant orange-groves
The glad New Year, behold!
Is throned upon a pyramid
Of globes of gleaming gold.

MINNA IRVING.

In Germany complimentary visits are exchanged between the merest acquaintances, and New Year's gifts are made to the household helpers. The Danes have a noisy form of New Year's greeting, it being a common custom in Denmark to fire guns and pistols under the bedroom windows of their friends. The practice of giving or receiving *strenae*, for luck, at the beginning of the year survives in the French *Jour d'Etreennes* and the Scottish "Handsel Monday." In France no one pays much attention to Christmas, but New Year's Day is a great festival, and presents are exchanged as on Christmas Day with us. The President of France also holds a New Year's reception somewhat similar to that which takes place in the White House.

Weeks beforehand, the Scottish village lads meet with great secrecy and rehearse songs and ballads. As the time draws near, they don improvised masks and go about from door to door, greeting their friends, singing, and cutting many quaint capers. The thirty-first of December is called "Hogmanay." The children of the poorer people go from house to house in the better districts, with a large pocket fastened to their dresses, or a large shawl with a fold in front. Each one receives an oaten cake, a piece of cheese, or sometimes a sweet cake, and goes home at night heavily laden with a good supply of homely New Year's cheer for the rest of the family. In many instances these donations form a very necessary part of the subsistence of the household.

The most wonderful ceremonies connected with the new year occur in China and Japan. A Chinese city presents a busy and attractive spectacle on New Year's Day. The streets are thronged with people, dressed in gala attire. The mandarins are known by the red, blue, white and gilt balls on their caps. Gentlemen of rank and wealth are carried in palanquins. When friends meet they greet each other with "Kung-hi! Kung-hi!"—which means, "I respectfully wish you joy." But instead of shaking hands in the American fashion, each grasps his own hands, lifts them as high as his chin, and with a sweeping motion throws them down as low as possible, bending the body at the same time. This is the mode of salutation among the Chinese. At the dawn of New Year's Day the visits of congratulations begin and New Year's gifts are sent to particular friends, always accompanied by a visiting ticket of red paper, on which is written the name of the donor and a list of the presents sent. These consist usually of silks, fine tea, sweetmeats, ornaments of personal wear, toys, and souvenirs of various kinds. In Japan the custom is to send letters on rice paper to those in distant places, conveying the formal expression of the New Year's greetings. Presents of cooked rice, roasted pease, oranges, and figs are offered to every one.

The Curious Chinese Kitchen God.

THE CHINESE kitchen god is burned, and, figuratively, sent up to heaven, during the New Year's festivities in January of each year. The kitchen god is a sheet of paper fourteen to eighteen inches wide, and twenty inches to two feet in length. It is printed in bright colors, mostly red, yellow, black, and green, on thin paper. At the top is the calendar for the year, during which the god watches and records good and evil deeds. Below the calendar, as a rule, is the head and bust of a Chinese male (the god) wearing a crown. To his left is his wife. At his right are his attendants who record the good deeds. They are pleasant-faced Chinese, but one of the recorders of evil deeds, at the left, is usually a most hideous individual, sometimes wearing Hunghutze (red or robber) whiskers.

The scrolls surrounding the pictures of the kitchen god vary. Some admonish the household to respect the god as if he were actually present; others praise the east kitchen god, the kitchen, for good luck, being in the east end of the house; another announces that the god goes to heaven to report on the good and evil deeds of the people; still another gives the assurance that the god will bring fortune, or that he is the god of happiness and good fortune.

The god is seated before a table bounteously supplied with toothsome food. About or beneath the table is a sleek and well-fed dog. He represents a full stomach, and, therefore, a disinclination to eat the babies that may be born during the year. A rooster is, also, usually to be seen about the table. Having his mouth closed is supposed, it is said, to indicate a comfortably-filled gizzard and that the household has plenty of food. Somewhere about the kitchen god there should be the picture of a horse, or of its head, at least. This horse carries the god to heaven.

At midnight, one week before the Chinese New Year, the kitchen god and the horse are burned. There are said to be many different ceremonies in connection with the cremation. Some Chinese families make a horse out of wood, stalk, or bamboo splits. On this they place the god. Others place the god in a toy carriage, to which the toy horse is attached, and then burn all and scatter the ashes upon the roof. At any rate, the Chinese kitchen god is supposed to remain in heaven for a week, and when he returns at the beginning of the Chinese New Year another sheet of kitchen-god paper is put up in the kitchen, and the routine of another year for the Chinese housewife is renewed.

The Chinese kitchen god is presumed to be biased in his report by having his face liberally smeared with sugar before he is burned and sent to heaven. As numerous versions are frequently given to the same story—in China as elsewhere—some authorities say the sugar is intended to keep the god's teeth set together so that he will be unable to give out an unsa-



ODD FEATURE OF THE CHINESE NEW YEAR'S FESTIVITIES—THE KITCHEN GOD WHICH IS BURNED IN EVERY HOME IN ORDER TO INSURE GOOD LUCK FOR THE COMING YEAR.

very report in heaven. Some Chinese say, for instance, that the god's wife is burned with the god; others insist that she must not be cremated, but must remain in charge of the kitchen and to welcome the returning god after his annual trip to heaven.

During the Chinese New Year festivities the Chinese certainly make a noise like that of the Yankee Fourth of July! They are extravagant in the use of firecrackers. Millions are set off, and the streets are red with firecracker husks for days after the protracted New Year holiday comes to an end.

THOMAS DICK.

The Superstition of Seamen.

SEAMEN are superstitious, but their notion that certain vessels are unlucky seems often to be borne out by facts. The steamer *Saratoga*, which was sunk on the Hudson River several weeks ago by collision with the *Adirondack*, had long been accounted unlucky by Hudson River captains. Her misfortunes began by her success in getting aground mysteriously and often when she was new, though she had one of the most skillful and careful of commanders; and it was her way to get stuck in the mud for a good long stay. An unlucky ship which had a very eventful history was the *Cromartyshire*, which was recently wrecked off the coast of Chili. She was built in Scotland in 1879, and her quarter-century of life was full of tragedy. In July 4th, 1898, she sank the French liner *La Bourgogne* in a collision, 562 lives being lost. A few years ago she caught fire, narrowly escaping total destruction, and her captain lost his life in attempting to jump into one of the life-boats. Sometimes a naval vessel is believed by its crew to be "hoodooed." A bad state of mind for fighting men in case of a brush with a hostile ship.

Brain Workers' Tonic.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

RESTS and strengthens the tired and confused brain and induces good appetite and restful sleep.

For the Nursery—For the Table.

WHETHER as an ideal food for infants or for general household use, Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has no equal; of no other food product can this be truthfully said.

The Army Signal Corps' Queer Ways of Sending Messages

By Mrs. C. R. Miller



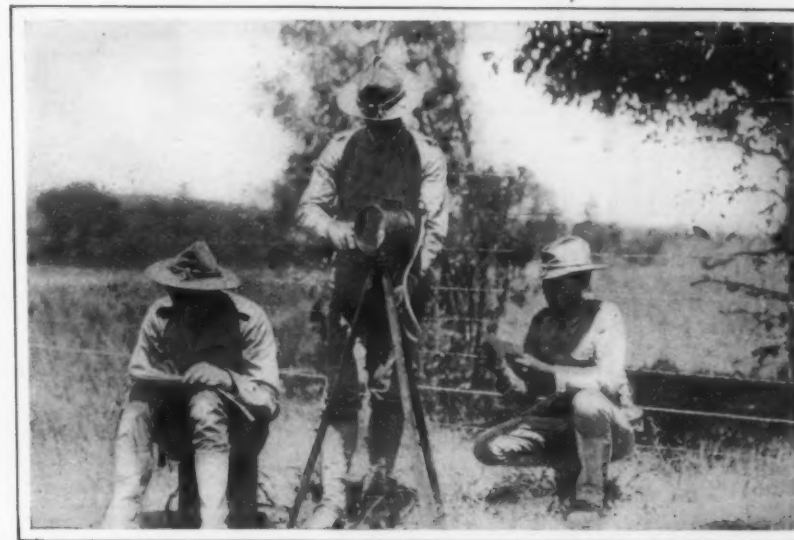
SENDING A SIGNAL BY MEANS OF THE HELIOGRAPH.



THE STEEL RAIL OF A RAILROAD USED FOR TELEGRAPHING.



ATTACHING A "BUZZER" TO A BARBED-WIRE FENCE FOR TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH PURPOSES.



SIGNALING WITH AN ACETYLENE FLASH-LIGHT, WHICH AT NIGHT CAN BE SEEN FOR MILES.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

ONE OF the most important divisions of the United States Army is known as the Signal Corps. The duty of this branch is to establish and maintain intercommunication between different military posts and seacoast defenses, either by submarine cable or overland telegraph. Nothing is so essential in modern warfare as prompt and accurate knowledge as to the position, movements, and numbers of the enemy, as well as keeping the component parts of the same army advised as to the movements of each other.

The work of the Signal Corps is scientific, and embraces the construction of all military telephone and telegraph lines, the manipulation of submarine cables, visual (flag) signals, and telegraph censorship in time of war. This work is often accomplished under the greatest difficulties and hardships, such as the severing of the cable which isolated Cuba from Spain during the Spanish-American War. As the cable was not Spanish property, it had to be cut inside the three-mile limit—a feat which the Signal Corps achieved directly under the fire of the Spanish batteries, several shells passing over the *Adria* while the cable was being hoisted out of sixty-two hundred feet of water. It was also the Signal Corps that informed the government at Washington of the arrival of Cervera's fleet off Santiago two hours after it had dropped anchor in the harbor, and it was no fault of the chief signal officer that the Spanish fleet remained "unbottled"

for ten days. Many dangers were encountered in erecting telegraph lines in Cuba, and in one instance the leaves near by were cut by a shower of Spanish bullets. During the bombardment of Santiago the effects of the shots were flagged to the admiral by the Signal Corps, who had a station on San Juan Hill. The city was concealed from the navy's view, and the signals were carried out through the use of a telephone by way of Siboney to a station where flags were used.

The Signal Corps was organized just before the Civil War, and has since been copied by all the great armies of the world. During the recent manoeuvres of the Chinese army the excellent work of their signal officers was especially noted in press dispatches. Ex-

periments to facilitate the sending of messages are constantly being made by the Signal Corps of the United States Army, and Company I, under the command of Lieutenant J. Edward Abbott, has been particularly successful along this line. Under his direction barbed-wire fences have been made to serve as telephone and telegraph wires by the use of an instrument known as the "buzzer." The steel rails of a railroad track are often used for telegraphic purposes. "Buzzer" telegraphic and telephonic stations are established by means of a man on horseback riding at a gallop and reeling out wire to keep up communications between bodies of troops in different parts of the field. Lance lines are frequently put up or taken down in a few hours.

Heliograph signaling has become universal, and the acetylene flash-light, which can be seen for miles after dark, is used for night signals. The field "buzzer," a combination telephone and telegraph instrument, is often used with a very small insulated wire, which is almost invisible in the field. Lieutenant Abbott and his company, composed of one hundred and twenty-five men, some time ago sailed from Newport News to Cuba, where they gave their experiments a practical test.

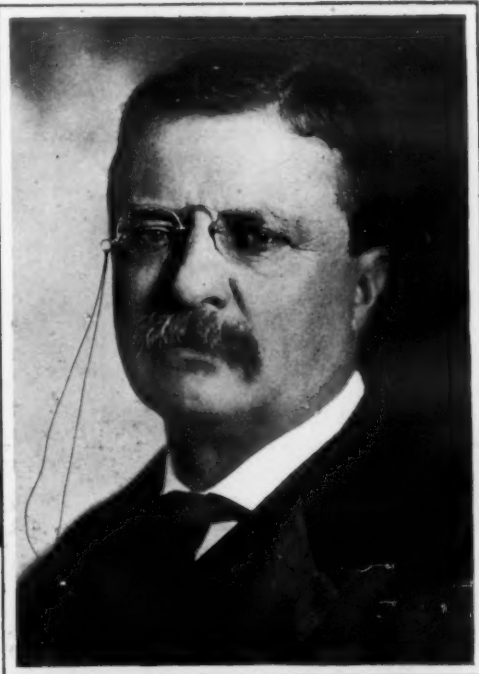
For a run-down system take the Tonic Abbott's Bitters. At druggists' and grocers'.



HENRI MOISSAN,
Professor at the University of Paris, recipient of the chemistry prize.



CAMILLO GOLGI,
Head of the University of Pavia, Italy, to whom the medicine prize went.



PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
Who received the peace prize of \$40,000, and devoted the money to furthering the cause of industrial peace.—Prince.



GIOSUE CARDUCCI,
Italy's chief living poet, to whom the literature prize was awarded.



J. J. THOMSON,
Professor at Cambridge University, England, to whom the physics prize was given.

EMINENT WORKERS FOR HUMANITY HONORED.

FAMOUS MEN TO WHOM THE FIVE RICH ANNUAL PRIZES ESTABLISHED BY THE LATE ALFRED NOBEL, OF SWEDEN, TO REWARD DISTINGUISHED SERVICE TO THE WORLD, WERE AWARDED IN 1906.



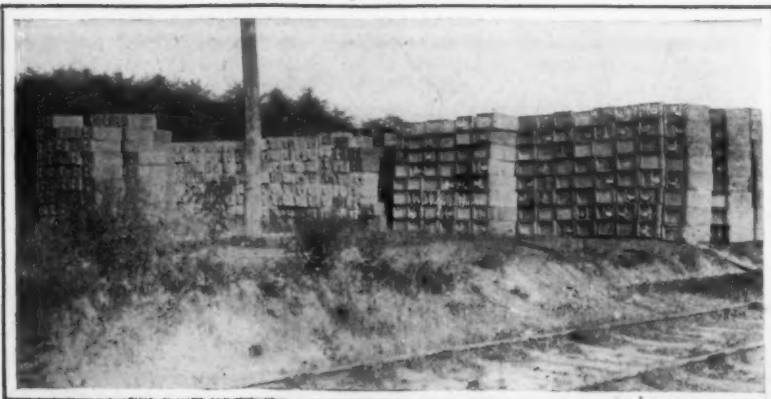
HUGE VATS IN WHICH ARE BOILED GREAT QUANTITIES OF GUN COTTON USED IN MAKING SMOKELESS POWDER.



MEASURING LARGE PROJECTILES EMPLOYED IN TESTING BIG NEW GUNS—THE LATTER OFTEN A DANGEROUS PERFORMANCE.



TARGET MADE TO REPRESENT A SECTION OF A BATTLE-SHIP AT WHICH BIG SHELLS ARE FIRED TO TEST THE RESISTING POWER OF THE ARMOR.



THOUSANDS OF BOXES OF SMOKELESS POWDER PILED UP READY FOR SHIPMENT.



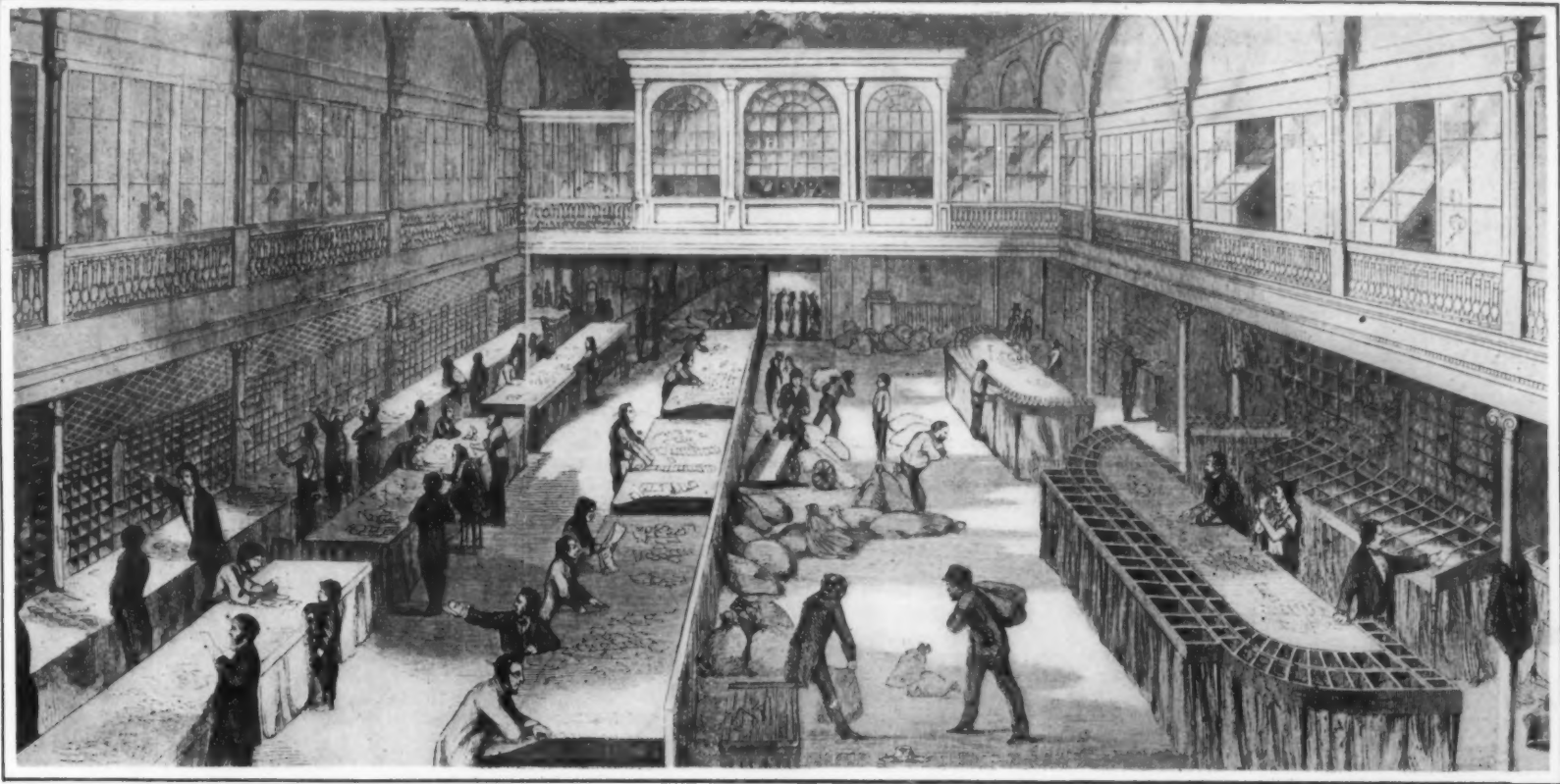
TESTED AND DAMAGED ARMOR FOR SHIPS CONIGNED TO THE JUNK PILE.



PROVING GROUNDS FOR COLOSSAL CANNON—BOMB-PROOF AT LEFT TO WHICH WORKMEN RETIRE WHEN THE NEW GUNS, THAT MAY BURST, ARE FIRED—GREAT CRANE AT RIGHT WHICH LIFTS THE HEAVY GUNS.

WHERE THE NAVY PROVES ITS GUNS AND MAKES ITS POWDER.
ACTIVITIES AND APPLIANCES AT INDIAN HEAD, MD., WHERE, BEYOND PUBLIC OBSERVATION, POWERFUL NEW CANNON ARE TESTED, AND THOUSANDS OF TONS OF SMOKELESS POWDER MANUFACTURED YEARLY.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.



DISTRIBUTING LETTERS AND PAPERS IN THE PRINCIPAL HALL IN THE OLD POST-OFFICE BUILDING (WHICH WAS BOUNDED BY CEDAR, LIBERTY, AND NASSAU STREETS).
Reproduced from *Leslie's Weekly*, January 3d, 1857, and copyrighted.



IN THE OFFICE OF TO-DAY—HOW THE CHRISTMAS ISSUES OF *LESLIE'S WEEKLY* AND JUDGE WERE HANDLED



STAMPERS AT WORK ON ONE OF THE TABLES HEAPED WITH CHRISTMAS PACKAGES.



THE OTHER SIDE OF THE "CITY DROP," WITH THE EXTRA HOLIDAY FORCE ON DUTY.



HOW POSTMASTER WILLCOX'S MEN TOOK CARE OF THE LARGEST SHIP-LOAD OF HOLIDAY MAIL EVER RECEIVED IN NEW YORK—4,508 BAGS ARRIVING ON THE STEAMSHIP "MAJESTIC."

GROWTH OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST POST-OFFICES.
REMARKABLE CONTRAST BETWEEN THE WORKINGS OF THE NEW YORK OFFICE DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON OF 1856-7 AND THAT OF 1906-7.—*Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.*—See page 17.

Remarkable Romance of Mexico's Richest Man

By Wallace Thompson

IN THE history of Mexico many great fortunes have been made, most of them in mining. The Spaniards sought there the golden fleece of the Aztecs, and in their day and since many have found it. The histories of the old miners, José Laborda, the Conde de Regla, and Cortez himself, are romances unequalled in fiction. Yet of them all there is no more wonderful and entrancing story than that of Pedro Alvarado. Once a poor miner, almost on the verge of beggary, he was, through many tribulations, animated by a faith in providence and in his mine in the side of an unknown hill near Parral. How he dug there, hiring labor when he could, and working alone when he could not, and how at last, within the life span of the youngest child who could read these lines, he struck the great bonanza which has made him one of the wealthiest men in the southern republic, make a story of thrilling interest. A millionaire for five years, this man of thirty-six, who has lived all his life in his little town, and has never yet ventured into the outside world, is a unique character in the chronicles of the newly rich.

Had he lived in the days of feudalism he would have been one of the great men of the age. In a castle of old Spain, surrounded by serfs and retainers, with gaudy display as the only criterion of superiority, he would have been in his element. As it is, living in the hum of a busy modern mining camp, with crowding echoes of the outside world rushing in, this ignorant son of providence stands dumb, overawed by even his slight grasp of a civilization that has left him far behind it. He is groping to find the reason of his wealth, beginning to comprehend its power, feeling that it was placed in his hand for a purpose, and waiting for a revelation of what that purpose is.

Pedro Alvarado is what is known as a "middle-class" Mexican. The product of three centuries of oppression, his mixed blood has shown but a slight tinge of real crimson, in his father, who, from a peon, or laborer, rose to the station of a skilled miner. Alvarado is ignorant and narrow, a man in whose hands wealth is but a toy. Yet he has accepted that toy with a religious conviction that it is in the nature of a trust. As coming from Mexico's soil, he has said that it belongs to Mexico, and a stancher patriot, or a patriot who showed more by his works, never lived. It is said that he has offered to pay the national debt of his country, but as that debt is at least three times his total wealth, the statement is probably a deduction from his well-known patriotism.

He is a home trader, however, and buys his goods of local merchants, giving preference to home products. He is a generous philanthropist, and distributes alms among the poor with a lavish hand. But he is far from a fool, even in this, where his heart is closest touched. He knows every Mexican in Parral by name, and the condition of each, and distributes work or gives alms according to the condition of the beneficiary. Pay day at his house is always the day for giving alms, but no beggar of Parral—and no Mexican town is freer of them, thanks to Alvarado—asks for more than his due, nor does he receive it. This whole-hearted, sympathetic brother of the people has shown his shrewd wisdom in no better way than through his alms-giving.

A report has been sent out from Parral that Alvarado is contemplating a visit to the City of Mexico, his first venture into the outside world. In all his life he has never gone beyond the limits of his state, Chihuahua, and with the exception of a single short trip to the state capital, a growing city, but by no means a metropolis, has never been outside of Parral. For five years he has been a millionaire whose millions have been increasing at the rate of several per annum, and although his mine has been in competent hands, he has never yet put forth on the much heralded trip to the nation's capital. The special train of Pullman cars, the armed guard, the bands, and the \$10,000,000 which he is to distribute among the poor of the capital have all yet to be realized.

Pedro Alvarado lives in a palace of many rooms, fitted in magnificent style, albeit in the worst of taste. Yet that palace is oppressive to him—just why, he does not understand—and his favorite room is the wine cellar half under ground. Not that he is too fond of its contents, but because he finds in the rough simplicity of the cellar the relief which he craves. There, a few weeks ago, the writer talked with him, as the millionaire sat on a case of imported champagne, drinking Mexican beer. He is a man of small stature, judged by American standards, yet having considerable native dignity and poise. He is but thirty-six years old, and looks no more. A slight black mustache and beard, an ill-fitting black broadcloth suit, a made-up black satin cravat, in which glistens an immense diamond pin, which shines no more than his little black eyes, describe the man.

Alvarado likes Americans, or, at least, he is interested in them, for they must smack of an immense world he does not know. Yet he has no snobbish admiration of them, nor of the great men among his own people. His friends are the friends he had when he was working with his own hands in his mine—men who would have helped him at that had they been able to give him their time. They are mostly miners, or peons and middle-class people whom he has taken into his employ; he has not discarded his old friends in his prosperity, but has taken them up with him as best he could. His only companion, besides two Ameri-

cans, was a garrulous old man, Juan Primero, who assured the visitors that he had known "Don Pedro" since a boy, and had always predicted great things for him. His servants and advisers are the wise old Mexicans of his town, and his closest friend is the old parish priest who sings weekly Mass in his private chapel. Alvarado is undoubtedly happy in the admiration of his friends and his clean charities. Proud as a child of his wealth, he is the simplest of men and apparently without a trace of arrogance.

Alvarado's wealth is estimated by generous newspaper correspondents at \$150,000,000. He is probably worth one-third as much, and holds sole title to a mine which is now producing about a million and a half dollars net profit each year, but which, under progressive management, could no doubt give double, or even three times, that amount. The mine, "La Palmilla," whose ores are gold and silver, is a property about ten acres in extent on the surface, which was worked by Pedro Alvarado the elder, with the help of his three sons. The present owner inherited the simple faith which his father had in the property, and worked it, for long periods almost alone—for he often could not pay laborers, until the present bonanza was opened up, in 1901. Previous to the great strike the property was never considered valuable, or even promising, by outsiders, for it was not on any well-known vein, and ten years ago Alvarado bought a half-interest which his father had been forced to sell, for \$150. Later, when the mine was in paying ore, but before the bonanza was struck, he bought out his brothers for \$40,000. Within the year Alvarado has fitted his mine with electric hoists and lights, fed from generators operated by water-power in a neighboring stream. He has also put in a line of buckets for transporting the ore to the railroad—for the mine is located near the summit of a hill. This latter was the last concession made to civilization, for the millionaire had held previously that he must not deprive honest labor of its rights. But honest labor increased in value, to the discomfiture of Don Pedro's ideas of political economy, and he promptly let contracts for machinery installations, at honest prices, which he thrifly discounted in the local bank.

Of Alvarado's wonderful palace little has been written, though it is a remarkable reflection of the man, in many ways. Legend has it (and the Alvarado legend has been of most healthy growth in the past five years, thanks to imaginative Pullman porters) that he has a piano in every room, and that a million canary birds render sweet music in the patios. The piano in every room is not much exaggerated, but the population of birds can be safely reduced to a thousand. Alvarado was wise enough to allow a skilled Italian architect to design his house, and it is really a handsome structure. The façade, of native white limestone, is delicately carved, and inside, particularly in the patio, airy arches and Moorish windows make a charming effect. Five hundred of the old friends of the owner, the peons of the town, worked many months on the construction of the building, and the carving done by these unskilled hands, following closely, however, the architect's designs, is an important feature of the "palace."

The house covers about an acre of ground, and is built after the Mexican fashion, around an open court, or patio, the rooms opening in the upper and lower corridors. The various rooms are furnished in lavish style, many of the pieces being real art gems, but distributed without reference to good taste. Practically all the furniture is of Mexican manufacture, but most of the bric-à-brac and the curtains were imported. Apparently, the first effort made by Alvarado was to spend as much money as possible, and a distant second to make things comfortable. The dining-room is furnished in native fixtures, built on the general design of Gothic churches, elaborately overdone. The bare room might, however, be made pleasing but for the covering of well-worn oilcloth which decorates the table. The chapel of the house, which occupies one of the up-stairs rooms, which was evidently not designed for that use, is stuffed from floor to ceiling with churchly fittings of the gaudy gold and tinsel which characterize the modernized Mexican chapels. The crowding is oppressive, and the tiny space which is given for one to pass around the great black funeral-pyre effect which has been erected in memory of Don Pedro's wife is encroached upon by the altar, the great candlesticks, the bishop's throne, and the mechanical organ which occupies a corner. The oft-told tales of the richness of this room are largely false, although much good money was undoubtedly spent on the tawdry fittings.

The bedrooms of the house were evidently fitted up by contract, for they are all very elaborate, and not displeasing, although since the house has been turned over to its master fancy sofa-pillows, in gaudy colors, on leather or silk have taken the place of the more delicate "shams" which probably once graced the beds. Alvarado's drawing-room is a wonder to behold. Some effort was made to turn the long room into a beautiful reception-hall, but with the heavy red-velvet curtains, an even dozen mirrors with mantelpieces before them, and the middle space filled with gold furniture, the effect is only oppressive, and suggests nothing more than some enchanted cavern about to close about one in a death clutch. The vases of beautiful silver workmanship, carrying ghastly bouquets of artificial flowers, the crayon

portraits, on easels, of Don Pedro's sainted ancestors, the piles of ore from the mine which fill each corner, and the innumerable trinkets which have been sold to this simple soul by wily travelers, all proclaim, in this room, the pride of his heart, the lowliness of his origin, and his desire to make his house and himself famous for their magnificence. But his frank preference for the cellar, with its unpretentious honesty, proclaim the real man and his contempt for the bad taste he does not know enough to rectify.

Since his wife died, three years ago, Alvarado's family has consisted of only himself and his three sons. His sister and her husband, who is a man of considerable ability and who acts as manager of the mine, live with him and care for his boys. The eldest of these coming millionaires is now about thirteen, the youngest five. They are typical middle-class Mexican boys, cheery and full of life, enjoying their comfortable surroundings, but not yet spoiled by them. The parish priest has them well in hand, and, being a man of very superior traits, is making much of them. Whether their father is enough of a man to raise them up into good citizens remains to be seen. The typical kind of gilded youth which Mexico produces is not one that would inspire either a novel writer or the author of a "Don Juan" legend—they are much too insipid. Whether this new generation, sprung from the soil, will attain to real greatness, only time can tell. The lower classes of Mexico cannot be called "rugged," and the blood which courses their veins is neither pure nor yet a good mixture. The experiment of Alvarado's boys will be the first great test, and one of the things which will show whether President Diaz's great dream of a powerful middle class can ever be realized.

As a citizen, Pedro Alvarado has shown himself to be of good stuff. He has donated freely, but wisely, to public enterprises, and many of the improvements of the town of Parral, such as parks and paved streets, were gifts from him. He is now building a handsome hotel of modest proportions, but beautifully finished. This will be opened some time in the early part of the year, and will be, he says, the finest in northern Mexico, if not in the republic. He promises that when he opens the hostelry he will invite "all the world," and from that date he will become a public character. His house, he says, will be opened and photographed, and he himself will allow the cameras to do their worst. It is probable that until this great reception to "todo el mundo" (all the world) takes place, Mexico's richest miner will remain buried in his little mountain home, from which he has looked out at the big world as from a distant height, and hesitated to venture forth through its harassing byways and into its seething centres.

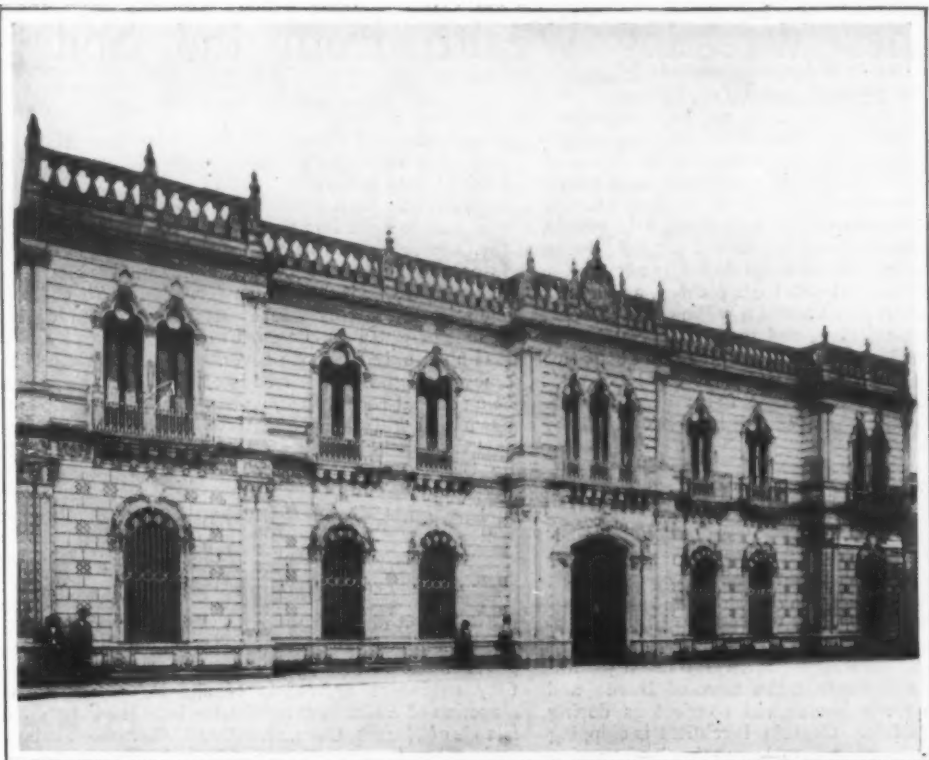
The Labor Graft

WE HEAR continually charges of graft in high places, and undoubtedly many men of supposedly excellent character, prominent in social and some of them even in religious circles, have proved false to the trust which their fellows have reposed in them. Some of the worst of recent disclosures, however, concern workingmen and men who have been trusted leaders of organized labor. The scandals of San Francisco bring into prominence the blackmailing and dishonesty of professional "friends of labor," and a news dispatch from Philadelphia tells of swindlers who, posing as labor leaders opposed to strikes, have recently obtained many thousands of dollars from business men in that city. According to sworn testimony of a union officer, he and the president of the international organization of teamsters called the great Chicago strike, which resulted in the loss of several lives and millions of dollars, for a bribe of \$1,500, paid by the Garment Workers' Union, which wanted a sympathetic strike! The grafting operations of Sam Parks and his gang are still fresh in the minds of New Yorkers, reminding the people that there is no grafting in the world that can outclass that of a walking delegate. These reflections are not made for the purpose of casting opprobrium upon labor unions as such, but to remind those who are clamoring against the corruption of the rich that human nature is a good deal the same among rich and poor. It is not beyond the bounds of reason to suppose that some of the San Francisco hoodlums who now seem on the road to receive their deserts may have been the loudest in their denunciations of corporate rascality, while they were themselves receiving blackmail from corporations and from sources still less reputable.

Soft White Hands

IN ONE NIGHT BY THE USE OF CUTICURA SOAP AND CUTICURA OINTMENT.

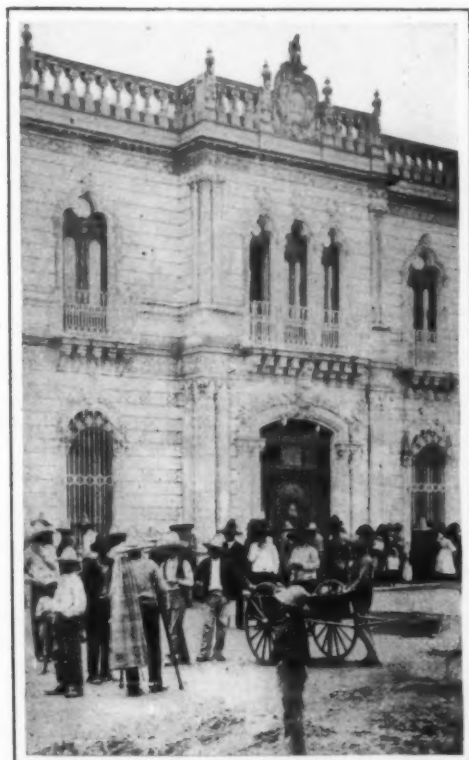
Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, and purest and sweetest of emollients. Wear old gloves or bandage lightly in old, soft cotton or linen. For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the hands, for removing redness, roughness, and irritations, for rashes and eczemas, with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment works wonders, speedily curing the most distressing cases.



IMPOSING PALACE AT PARRAL, MEX., IN WHICH THE RICHEST MEXICAN, PEDRO ALVARADO, LIVES IN UNCOMFORTABLE SPLENDOR.



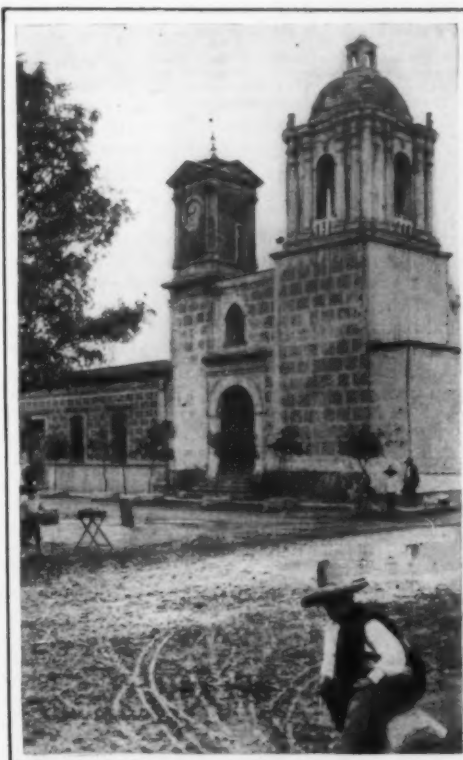
HANDSOME HOTEL WHICH ALVARADO IS BUILDING AT PARRAL, AND WHICH WILL BE THE FINEST INN IN MEXICO.



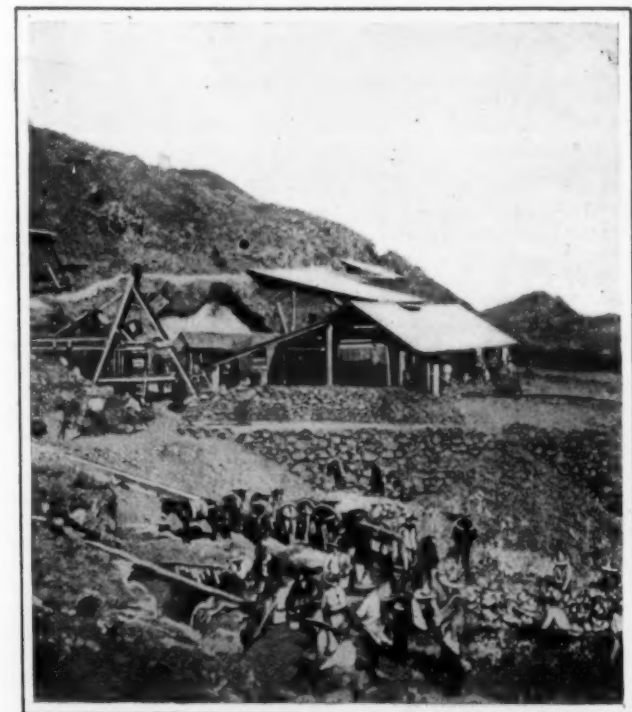
BEGGARS AND LABORERS IN FRONT OF ALVARADO'S PALACE WAITING FOR HIM TO DISTRIBUTE ALMS.



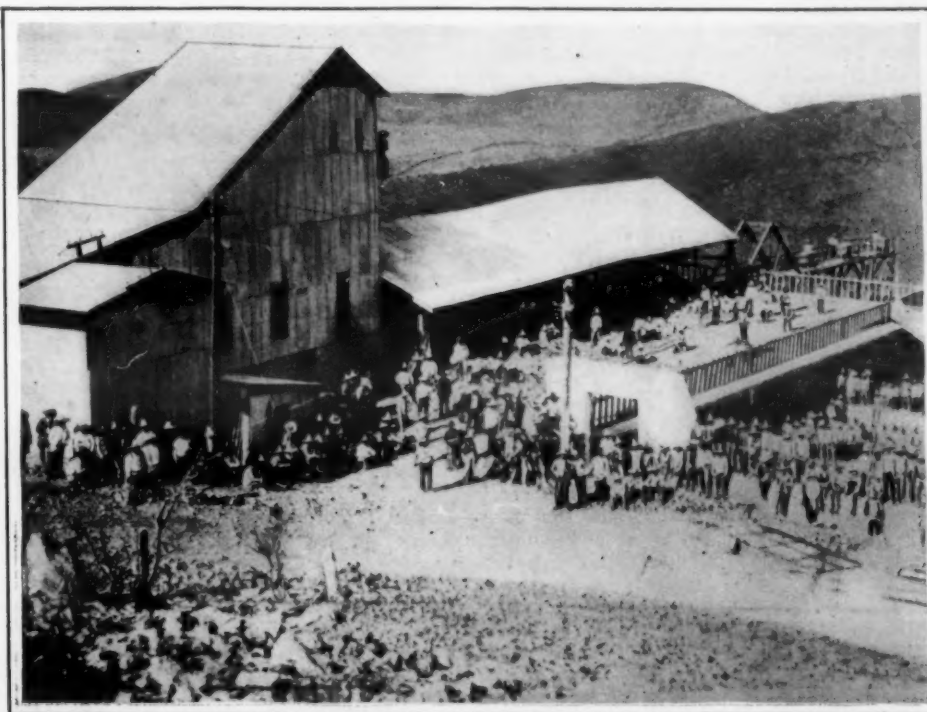
ONLY PHOTOGRAPH EVER TAKEN OF ALVARADO AND HIS THREE SONS, AND NOW PUBLISHED FOR THE FIRST TIME.



CHURCH AT PARRAL, AT WHICH ALVARADO IS A DEVOUT ATTENDANT, AND WHICH HE LIBERALLY SUPPORTS.



VIEW OF LA PALMILLA, ALVARADO'S WORLD-FAMOUS MINE, IN 1900, JUST BEFORE HE STRUCK HIS BONANZA.



LATEST VIEW OF LA PALMILLA, WHICH NOW EMPLOYS A SMALL ARMY OF MEN, AND IS EQUIPPED THROUGHOUT WITH MODERN APPLIANCES.

THE POOR MINER WHO HAS BECOME THE CRÆSUS OF MEXICO.

PEDRO ALVARADO, ONCE A PEON, NOW FIFTY TIMES A MILLIONAIRE, HIS MAGNIFICENT HOME, AND THE WONDERFUL MINE FROM WHICH HE OBTAINED HIS GREAT WEALTH.—*Photographs from Wallace Thompson. See opposite page.*

Americans in the Philippines Wrestling Wealth from the Soil

By Hamilton Wright

RECENTLY I traveled about 1,800 miles in the interior of the Philippines, journeying through the huge islands that extend for more than a thousand



HAMILTON WRIGHT AND GONGIT APO, AN IGOROTE WARRIOR, AT PAYANAN, IN THE HEART OF LUZON.

Mr. Hamilton Wright recently traveled more than 1,700 miles overland in the Philippines. He gathered much definite information on the islands, and was instrumental in obtaining a valuable Philippine exhibit for the Pacific Commercial Museum of San Francisco. No correspondent, we believe, has so thoroughly covered the islands.

native neighbor better industrial methods, and at the same time is benefiting himself in taking advantage of the abundant resources of one of the most fertile countries in the world.

Perhaps the most striking example that I observed of the success that comes to the Anglo-Saxon who makes good workmen of the native population, and improves their condition as well as his own, is to be found in the marvelous experience of Mr. John Orr, of Dalupao, a town founded by Mr. Orr on southern Luzon peninsula. Mr. Orr went to the Philippines fourteen years ago and engaged in lumbering the inexhaustible mahoganies, ebonies, and construction woods of the islands. When he settled at Dalupao eight years ago, the people of that vicinity, a wild tribe of Filipinos, called Bicol, lived in the trees and subsisted on roots, fish which they caught or that were cast up by the sea, and the precarious fruits of the chase. Mr. Orr taught them how to work, and he paid them for their work. They became efficient workers. To-day at Dalupao are about five hundred families who live in good houses, wear good clothes, go to church, and send their children to the schools.

When the cholera broke out in Ambos Camarines province and killed about eighteen per cent. of the people Mr. Orr quarantined his little community by placing an armed sentry at each trail leading from the forest. Not a person was taken with cholera. When the insurrection broke out Mr. Orr's men remained at work. When, following the insurrection, grim famine came and tens of thousands perished, and when our government was spending many millions of dollars in importing rice, John Orr had abundant food for his people. And so through war, famine, and pestilence, John Orr kept his own people busy and happy and amassed wealth all the while.

What leads these American pioneers to settle so far from home? you ask. There's a fascination to life there for the man of right mettle, and there are great opportunities to render himself independently wealthy for life. A prominent member of the Bureau of Agriculture said, "The majority of government employes who have spent two or three years here and have returned to their homes in the States are only too anxious to come back. Some are content to remain when their term of office has expired. Already they are 'growing up with the country.'"

Colonel J. C. Harbord, director of the Philippine constabulary, is a man who enjoys life in the Philippines. "To the average man," said Colonel Harbord, "the greatest hardship of life in the Philippines is not the conditions as he finds them here, but the fact that he is far away from his home and his friends, from the theatres, and the daily associations with which he has been brought up from boyhood."

But the Americans who do not miss the theatres and who make new friends out in this new country are proving that the American can live happily in the Philippines. One might give hundreds of anecdotes to show what satisfied Americans are accomplishing. A few stories of Americans in remote districts, however, will give the reader some idea of the extent of development.

Away down at Davao, on the great southern island of Mindanao, fifty American planters have come, besides Spanish, English, Germans, and Assyrians, who have gone into agriculture under the encouragement of General Leonard Wood. Mr. Frank C. Cook, president of the Davao Planters' Association owns a plantation on the Balutaca River, forty-five miles south of

Davao. When first he went there, Mr. Cook came upon a lovely valley in the midst of a jungle—the scattered tribes living about were a wild and timid people that warred with each other. Mr. Cook found it difficult to get into communication with these wild people, but by living there alone he won their confidence. Then he gradually induced them to settle about him. A village street was laid out, trees planted, and houses built. The wild Malays showed a willingness to work, and sought food, clothing, and merchandise. At the end of two years Mr. Cook had a village of about two thousand people on his plantation. To-day he can put a hundred men at work in the fields at any time. The people are simple-minded and industrious. They have never molested any white man in the region, nor committed any violent crime among themselves.

An interesting story of the making of efficient laborers of wild and timid savages is that of Captain J. L. Birchfield, a pioneer in the Davao district. Once Captain Birchfield was of Madisonville, Ky. In December, 1899, he landed in Davao. His property, nine miles south of Davao, was the first in Mindanao to introduce American farm machinery. Since coming to Mindanao, Captain Birchfield's material wealth has increased tenfold. He owns a magnificent plantation, has a splendid home in the town of Davao, and has enjoyed as much health and comfort as during any period of his life. Captain Birchfield is shipping eighty piculs of hemp a month, worth about twelve dollars gold per picul (one hundred and thirty-seven and one-half pounds), from his plantation. It is said that by the time of shipping last year's crop Captain Birchfield had paid all expenses of establishing himself, and was \$25,000 to the good. Mrs. Birchfield went to Davao in April, 1901, making it her permanent home. Now there are a number of American ladies in the district, who enjoy such good health and material comforts that they no longer feel that they are pioneers. Captain Birchfield has three thousand coconut-trees on his Kentucky plantation. The coconuts yield from fifty cents to a dollar each tree a year when they are in full bearing.

A recent pioneer in this district, Mr. A. C. McClellan, who came in May, 1905, has about fifty thousand hemp plants already growing. He estimates that this work has cost only \$725. He has erected for himself a comfortable plantation house with commodious outbuildings; owns some good ponies and oxen, and lives much better than the average farmer in the United States. He does not carry firearms, although his workmen all go armed. Despite their wild looks, the men are peace-loving; they do not steal, and have always paid their debts. They raise their own fruits and vegetables. There are dozens of other Americans round about.

Away up at Iligan, a little town on the north coast of Mindanao, lives Frank Shepard, who has a plantation there. Formerly a commercial traveler, Mr. Shepard served for eight months in the Cuban campaign. He resigned; and after, starting up again in St. Louis, he got the war fever, went out to the Philippines in 1899 and served three years. In October, 1902, Mr. Shepard went to Iligan. He put all his money into the country. He advises everybody else he can to invest. Mr. Shepard believes that a small capital is of no use for plantation purposes, owing to the fact that the initial expense is heavy, and that in the case of a product like hemp it is necessary to wait some time for the returns on the capital invested; but, when these returns do come, he says, they show a great percentage on the investment, amounting often, at the end of five years, to from eighty to one hundred per cent. annually. Mr. Shepard has a hemp plantation of 100,000 plants.

Mindanao, say settlers there, is the land of promise for the white settler of moderate means. Its broad, fertile valleys have never known the spade or the hoe, nor its magnificent stretches of forest the axe, of civilized man; hitherto its wide, swift-flowing rivers have only served as waterways for the *cascos* (canoes) of a handful of wild and timid people. Its unlimited forest wealth, its grand stretches of cattle ranges, its undeveloped water power, its unexplored mineral resources, almost surpass belief. Hardy Americans are braving the jungle and the hardships of pioneer life to delve out the agricultural and forest riches, incidentally carrying with them civilization into the mountain fastnesses of the savage tribes of Mindanao. Thousands of these mountain people are now living in good houses, eating good food, and adopting civilized dress; they are laying aside their spears and *krisses*, engaging in agriculture, and, in many cases, sending their children to school.

The resources of Mindanao are almost inexhaustible. There are estimated to be 20,000,000 acres of virgin hard-wood forests here. Cacao, coconuts, sugar, rice, hemp, spices, and a huge quantity of tropical products grow in luxuriance. Rubber and gutta-percha occur in great abundance in the immense forests. One little town of 1,200 people, Cottabato, located at the mouth of the Cottabato River, shipped in one year, before the American occupation, over 400,000 pounds of gutta-percha, a gum found only in the Malay archipelago. It is worth in Singapore about \$2.35 a pound. The resources of the southern Philippines in rubber and gutta-percha almost baffle computation. Now that peace conditions are established, the industry is being resumed.

Hitherto the collection of the gutta-percha has been

in the hands of Chinese traders, who have given the natives a little gayly-colored cloth and beads for the product, and in turn sold it at high prices in Borneo, where it has been transshipped to Singapore. As the wild people have felt that they were being cheated by the Chinese, they have constantly adulterated the gutta-percha with stones, sticks, water, bark, etc., in order to make it weigh heavier. The wild collectors sometimes get only five dollars for a picul of 137½ pounds of gutta-percha worth often \$300 a picul. As it is now, only from one-seventh to one-fortieth of the amount of gum in the tree is collected by the natives, so an official report says, and then they very often cut down and kill the tree. Soon this wild region will feel the thrill of civilization. Steamboats will run far up the Cottabato River into the interior, collecting rubber from the picturesque natives. Plantations will be planted in rubber, and an organized movement will be made, under the supervision of the government, to conduct the industry on a practical and permanent basis.

In the northern islands of the Philippines a greater development than in Mindanao is under way because of the building of the railroads, and large investments of government and private capital. On June 8th last, fifty engineers arrived in Manila to begin the construction of about four hundred miles of railroad on the islands of Negros, Cebu, and Panay. This work is being undertaken by a syndicate composed of New York and Detroit banking and constructing institutions. Four hundred and twenty-eight miles of railroad will be built on the island of Luzon by another New York banking syndicate, making over eight hundred miles of new line in all. This company will also take over and improve the two hundred miles of existing line now operated by the Manila and Dagupan Railroad.

The call of the Philippines is for capital, and there is no country where its investment will yield a richer return. Think of what can be done in the great staples, tobacco, sugar, and hemp! On October 8th of last year, there had been shipped into San Francisco from Iloilo some eight thousand tons of sugar, on which was paid a duty of \$213,249. Sugar can be brought from Manila to San Francisco for three dollars and a half a ton. It can be brought from Manila to New York in steam vessels for from twenty-seven to twenty-nine cents a hundred pounds, or about the same rate as between Omaha and Chicago. Sugar can be produced in the Philippines for less than a cent a pound. The fact that eight thousand tons of sugar was produced by the primitive methods in use in the Philippines, shipped across the Pacific, paid a high tariff, and sold in competition in this country indicates what will be accomplished with more modern methods.

Think of what can be accomplished in tobacco! In the wonderful Cagayan valley of northern Luzon, one of the most fertile valleys in all the tropic Orient, the land produced under the tobacco monopoly of the Spanish government often, it is said, three thousand pounds of tobacco an acre, which brought seventy-five cents a pound in Rotterdam. Now, after the abolishment of the monopoly, when the natives without supervision produced it themselves, they produce but one thousand pounds to the acre, at about fifteen cents a pound. The entire cost of producing tobacco is not fifty dollars an acre. In Spanish days the islands produced vast wealth for Spain; but the people were continually ground down. The local bosses forced the people to work for them and always kept them in debt. Now, under the American pioneer, the native is getting cash for his work, something he never had before.

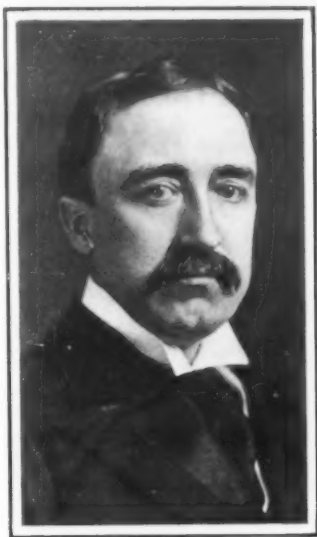
Though all through the islands Americans are coming, bringing with them windmills and rice-mills, and plows and hoes and spades and rakes, still, as yet, there have been few large companies to introduce modern methods of agriculture on a wholesale scale. Outside of the government the only large factor that I know of in introducing modern agricultural implements is a company which has a 44,000-acre sugar and tobacco hacienda in the Cagayan valley. These *hacienderos*, as the owners of a hacienda are known, are introducing car-loads of the most modern agricultural machinery.

To-day, it is believed, the Philippines afford greater opportunities for capital than Cuba. Practically all the good land in Cuba is taken up. Last year the sugar crop in Cuba reached 1,200,000 tons—probably the largest ever known—valued in its raw state at about \$75,000,000, while the production of tobacco has reached a value of \$26,758,000. This sugar was produced from not more than 400,000 acres of land. Over \$120,000,000 of American capital is said to be interested in sugar, tobacco, and cattle in Cuba. The thirty American sugar plantations in the island are capable of producing one-third of the total output of the republic. American capital controls absolutely the electric traction of the island, the telephone and telegraph services, practically all the railroads in the eastern half of Cuba, about half of the tobacco industry, and a quarter of the sugar output. With the entrance of Americans into the Philippines a new era is at hand for these prosperous islands; rich as Cuba, they afford an even greater opportunity for the entrance of capital, because they are so much greater in area and in the diversity of their resources.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER. "Its purity has made it famous." 50c. per case.

Most Profitable Post-office in America.

JUST half a century ago, shortly after the New York post-office had been established in the old Dutch Church, between Liberty and Cedar Streets,



WILLIAM R. WILLCOX,
Who as postmaster of New York directs the workings of one of the largest municipal postal systems in the world.
Fredericks.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY contained an article commenting bitterly upon the inadequacy of the postal accommodations provided for the largest city in the country. If the complaint was justified then, there would be tenfold reason for it now, if Congress had not, after many years of neglect, authorized the acquisition of two great terminal post-office buildings, the principal one to be a part of the new Grand Central station, and the other to be at the Pennsylvania Railroad terminal.

Until these buildings are erected, the immense business of the New York post-office must be transacted in the old building in City Hall Park, where the force under the efficient command of Postmaster William R. Willcox is making heroic efforts to handle it. In the year which has just closed the total business of the New York post-office was approximately \$17,800,000, more than the combined postal revenues of Boston, San Francisco, St. Louis, Buffalo, Milwaukee, and Cincinnati—more than that of the whole State of Illinois, including Chicago; than that of Pennsylvania, including Philadelphia and Pittsburgh; than that of Massachusetts, including Boston. On these receipts the New York office showed a profit or net revenue (i. e., difference between receipts and expenses) of more than \$12,000,000, while the general post-office department had to report for the fiscal year of 1906 a deficit of \$10,542,941.

There is not room in an article of this character to touch upon all the activities of the New York post-office; its handling of the huge volume of holiday business is perhaps the most interesting phase of its work. With many people the most acceptable Christmas gift is one of ready money, and while it is too early to give the exact figures for the holiday season just ended it may well be assumed that a very large proportion of the total money-order business which passed through the office in 1905—\$339,669,830.90—must be credited to Santa Claus & Co. In the same period the registered-letter and package department handled \$14,563,419 worth of business. Taking care of the Christmas-package mail, so far as its handling in the office is concerned, is largely a matter of increasing the force temporarily and making the space of the building, already severely taxed for the regular work of the office, accommodate still more workers and postal material. The regular pay-roll of the office—which, by the way, has to do with only two of the city boroughs—Manhattan and the Bronx—contains 6,140 names; 2,414 substitutes are available for service as clerks or carriers at all times, being paid only for the actual time they are working. During the holiday rush most of these substitutes receive regular employment.

In the case of the Christmas mail from abroad, the distribution is facilitated by the practice of sending the Post-office Department steamer *Postmaster-General* down to quarantine to meet incoming mail steamers and take from them their mail bags, which are sorted into groups on the way up the bay—those destined for further travel being placed in separate piles for each railroad, while those the contents of which are to be distributed in New York City go to the main office. The record for the transfer of mail bags from the liner at quarantine to the trains in New York and Jersey City is four hours and forty minutes.

Some idea of the volume of the holiday business may be gained from the statement that the *Celtic*, when she sailed for Liverpool with her last load of Christmas mail, carried about 58,000 money-orders aggregating \$905,000, issued from the New York office, and about 4,200 bags of miscellaneous mail—one of the largest Christmas shipments that ever left this port. The *Majestic*, which arrived in New York December 20th, brought 4,568 bags from Europe—almost, if not quite, breaking the record.

Why Great Hymns Are Irrepressible.

WITHIN the last generation, Roman Catholics of Great Britain have awakened to a consciousness of the popular power that resides in congregational singing and of the treasury of hymnody that is contained in their own office books, in the Roman missal, offices, and breviary. In this country, during the last fifteen years, occasional evidence has been given by Catholics of a disposition to utilize a few

Christian hymns, regardless of their authorship by non-Catholics. Two hymns have seemed peculiarly acceptable—"Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Lead, Kindly Light." At the parliament of religions, in Chicago, 1893, these two hymns were placed on a level with the Lord's Prayer, as an expression of Christian unity. Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant, prelate and layman, sang them together. They are poetic prayers, analogous to prayers in prose. The death of President McKinley was hallowed by these two hymns, which were his favorites. Thus the hymns were popularized anew among all classes in this country and in Europe, regardless of church or sect. At the funeral of the late Father McGlynn they were sung.

Editor W. T. Stead, of London, says that "Nearer, My God, to Thee" may fairly be called "the most popular hymn among all sorts and conditions of men in America." Bishop O'Connor, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Newark, has struck a somewhat discordant note in prohibiting the use by his priests and people of both of these hymns, except that "Lead, Kindly Light" is allowed after the services, if the priests care for it. This hymn is a favorite with such distinguished Catholics as the Marquis of Ripon and Justin McCarthy. The denomination of the authors, Unitarian (Mrs. Sarah Adams) and Episcopalian (Rev. John Henry Newman, afterward cardinal), is disregarded, and the prayers expressed are accepted. Prayers for nearness to God and for divine guidance are human heart-cries, greater and better than any species of ecclesiasticism. "Lead, Kindly Light" is a new expression of what was contained in an old Welsh hymn, whose first line in the English translation is: "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah." The two that have been put under the ban are twins in sentiment, and the three named are triplets. "Lead, Kindly Light" was written at sea, when Mr. Newman was at sea personally and religiously, in 1833, and his spiritual haven in 1845 became the Roman Catholic Church, rather than the Church of England. The verses did not evolve into a popular hymn until the Rev. J. B. Dykes, another clergyman of the Church of England, composed, August 29th, 1845, the famous tune for it, "Lux Benigna," while walking through the Strand in London.

"Nearer, My God, to Thee" was published in 1841 in a hymnal compiled by the Rev. William J. Fox (1786-1864), a Unitarian pastor in Finsbury, suburban London. It became popularized by the tune "Bethany," composed by Lowell Mason in 1856, eleven years after Dr. Dykes composed his great tune for "Lead, Kindly Light." Both hymns have had their critics. Attempts have been made to amend them by such acknowledged hymnists as the late Bishop How and Bishop Bickersteth. Both have been regarded as defective in theology and faulty in rhetoric. Both have been put in a hymnal *index expurgatorius*, but multitudes of suffering Christians in all lands—Catholics, Protestants, and agnostics, living and dying—have sung them with rapture, and no prohibitory law from any source will prevent them from continuing the habit.

Such was the prelude to the famous death-bed scene in Buffalo, whose swan-songs were "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Lead, Kindly Light."

JAMES H. ROSS.

Bryan Wounded by Faithful Friends.

FEW POLITICAL candidates have more completely upset their apple-carts than William Jennings Bryan did when, in his Madison Square Garden speech, he said:

"I have already reached the conclusion that railroads partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they must ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interest of the whole community. In accordance with the well-defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible. Believing, however, that the operation of all the railroads by the Federal government would result in a centralization which would all but obliterate State lines, I prefer to see only the trunk lines operated by the Federal government and the local lines by the several State governments."

That this declaration in favor of government ownership was not made without careful premeditation we have Mr. Bryan's own testimony in his statement that he advocated the policy two years ago. But so bitter has been the criticism which its latest enunciation has called forth from his own party, that Mr. Bryan has thought it proper to qualify his declaration in later speeches by such remarks as, "I do not know that the country is yet ready for public ownership"; "I believe in a great many things that I would not put in a platform"; and, "I have to go slow on the railroad issue." This wabbling attitude, so different from the Ajax-defying-the-lightning pose under the lights of Madison Square Garden, and his later carefully prepared statement to the effect that not he, but the Democratic National Convention, must decide whether a government-ownership plank shall be included in the platform, are plain indications that Mr. Bryan, without altering his opinions, is masking his policy in making an appeal for votes. If he is still in ignorance of the condemnation with which the influential men of the Democratic party view his government-ownership policy, perhaps he will thank us for furnishing him with the names and opinions of a few of them.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, the leader of his party in the upper house, declares that "the proposition of government ownership of railroads will not take with the thinking men of the South."

John Sharp Williams, the minority leader in the House of Representatives, is unequivocally hostile to the railroad utterances of the would-be candidate. "I am opposed," he says, "to government ownership

of railroads, irrevocably, now and forever, in theory and practice."

Representative Livingston, of Georgia, says that the adoption of the Bryan plan would bring about endless conflict between the Federal and State authorities, and would build up a gigantic political machine.

John P. Hopkins, former Democratic national committeeman for Illinois, regards Mr. Bryan's proposals "to socialize the railroads" as glittering generalities, serving well enough to dazzle the unsophisticated voter, "but when examined in the light of a little knowledge, they will be found to be monumentally foolish."

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, who followed the Nebraska leader in his losing fight for free silver, regrets the declaration in favor of government ownership of railroads. He says the roads would at once become "politicized," the employees becoming a fixed part of governmental machinery, and being regular politicians instead of militia.

The New York *World*, in combating Mr. Bryan's proposals, which it characterizes as "frankly preposterous under existing conditions," points out the differences between Germany and the United States which render futile comparisons of the railroad management of the two countries.

Henry Watterson, the brilliant editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, calls the suggestion un-American and un-Democratic. Its adoption "would aggravate every form of existing abuse, would put in the hands of the party in chance possession of the government power untold and dangerous to liberty, making the President of the United States more potential than the autocrat of all the Russias, and the partisan organization behind him irremovable, except at the end of a revolution only too likely to be of blood."

Governor Folk, commenting upon the cost of government ownership, significantly remarked that Missouri's experience as the owner of practically all the railroads in the State (which were taken over forty years ago on the foreclosure of liens) had cost her \$25,000,000. Neither Missouri nor Virginia, which had a somewhat similar experience, is likely to give Mr. Bryan's plan enthusiastic support, while in all the South only one newspaper can be found that gives loyal adhesion to it.

If it be urged that Mr. Bryan, as he intimated in his Chicago speech, didn't really mean it, after all, but offers the proposition at this time "to hold out the fear to the railroad corporations that government ownership will come if they attempt to enter national politics and to capture the government of the United States," his reputation for originality, as well as for courage and conviction, must suffer loss. Was not a big stick of like appearance displayed to frighten the railroads in the course of the heated discussions preceding the enactment of the rate bill?

Recent Deaths of Noted Persons.

BISHOP CHARLES CALDWELL McCABE, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a great ecclesiastical leader, formerly known as Chaplain McCabe because of his army service during the Civil War.



BISHOP C. C. McCABE,
One of the most prominent leaders
of the Methodist Episcopal
Church.

James S. Coleman, of New York, organizer of the city's present street-cleaning department, and a widely known constructor of railroads and public works.

J. Armoyn Knox, of New York, a humorist, and once the editor and proprietor of *Texas Siftings*.

Captain H. Brunswick, commander of the Hamburg-American steamship *Prinzessin Victoria Luise*, who

committed suicide after the vessel was wrecked on the coast of Jamaica.

Monsignor Adami, of Rome, Italy, one of the wealthiest of Roman prelates, and who left \$1,000,000 to the Pope.

Mrs. John H. Starin, of New York, wife of the prominent shipping merchant, and widely esteemed in Montgomery County, New York, for her good works.

Charles Fremont Cochran, of St. Joseph, Mo., leading Western editor and ex-Congressman from Missouri.

General George A. Marden, of Lowell, Mass., Civil War veteran, newspaper proprietor, and holder of various public offices.

General John M. Hood, of Baltimore, president of the United Railways and Electric Company, and a Confederate veteran.

Samuel Sartain, of Philadelphia, one of the most expert steel engravers in the United States, a son of the late John Sartain.

Mrs. Rachel B. Day, of Newark, N. J., 96 years old, a real daughter of the Revolution.

Augustus J. Ricks, the widely-known justice of the United States District Court for the southern district of Ohio.

Bishop Henry Cosgrove, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Davenport, Ia., and first president of the Roman Catholic Mutual Protective Association.

JASPER'S HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS

[NOTICE.—Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York, at the full subscription rates, namely, five dollars per annum, or \$2.50 for six months, are placed on what is known as "Jasper's Preferred List," entitling them to the early delivery of their papers and to answers in this column to inquiries on financial questions having relevancy to Wall Street, and, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Preferred subscribers must remit directly to the office of Judge Company, in New York, and not through any subscription agency. No additional charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. A two-cent postage stamp should always be inclosed, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. All inquiries should be addressed to "Jasper," Financial Editor, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York. Mining Inquiries should be addressed to "Roscoe," Editor Mining Department, LESLIE'S WEEKLY.]

If we must judge the future by the past, then one prediction for 1907 is safe to make, and that is that unless the acute stringency in the money market can be promptly relieved, there must be continued liquidation, and finally a lower level of prices. Indications at home and abroad are altogether against the hope of cheaper money in the near future. The best proof of this assertion is to be found in the condition of the time-money market. Loans have been made recently to cover a year at 6 per cent., and even at much higher rates, while the Bank of England rate of discount and that of the Bank of Germany continue at the abnormally high figures which have been attracting so much attention.

It is always risky to be a prophet, and whatever prophecies I make are not based on conjecture. They have behind them whatever logic I am able to apply in the light of experience and observation. I believe that this year will witness a decline in the prices of staple commodities, a curtailment of production, a tendency to retrenchment, and resistance toward the widespread and growing demand for increased wages. The inevitable result of a high money market must be the curtailment of

credits. The effect of this will be seen in liquidation in the stock market, and in a disposition on the part of manufacturers and merchants to limit operations as closely as possible, so as not to involve needless borrowing of funds at higher rates.

I believe that this year will witness a shrinkage in the profits of our great industries and in our great railway systems. The diffidence with which investors and speculators regard the "melting" operations of our great railway magnates, and the disposition of conservative investors not to buy either bonds or stocks under existing conditions, indicate conservative tendencies even in these over-prosperous times. I predict that the unrest which the people not only of the United States but all over Europe, and even in Asia, are showing in such marked degree, must exert a depressing effect upon business and financial operations.

This epoch will be memorable in history. Our prosperity has become so great that it is regarded by many as dangerous. Manufacturers are unable to fill their orders; railways are perplexed to secure sufficient trackage, terminal facilities, and equipment to meet the constantly-increasing demands upon them; hours of labor are shorter and wages higher than ever before, yet labor is scarce and apparently growing scarcer. Enormous railway projects, including the building of great transcontinental lines, are under consideration, and the demand for capital for these and other purposes is so heavy that the resources of every financial centre in the world are wholly unable to meet them. All this is happening at a time when the production of gold is the largest in the world's history, and when every government is giving all the relief it can to its money markets.

The gravity of this situation has been pointed out by our Secretary of the Treasury, by eminent bankers like Mr. Schiff, and by notable and representative business organizations like the New York Chamber of Commerce; yet, strangely enough, our Congress fails to rise to the necessities of the situation. Just as our railways find themselves unable to do their growing business, so our currency laws, which were good enough for the era in which they were created, fail to meet the present emergencies. Political leaders are too busy gratifying their ambitions or creating places for followers. Even our strenuous President, in his 100,000-word message, failed to realize the desperate situation, or the fact that the currency question transcended in interest that of the Panama Canal, the eight-hour day, the child labor, and the national divorce questions. If, during this year, by the reason of failure of Congress to act, we invite the calamity which many foresee, it will not be because sufficient notice was not given to the administration at Washington. The Secretary of the Treasury has himself voiced his great fear. Seven times he has come to the relief of the distressed bankers of the country within a year. He has gone so far as to put new interpretations on his powers and to exercise his authority as no other secretary in the history of the country has ever dared to do.

The banking situation is so beclouded that few understand it. Three things are required to lift the clouds: First, the Secretary of the Treasury should be authorized to deposit funds received from customs duties, as he deposits funds received from internal revenue, in national banks, where they can be loaned to the public under proper safeguards; secondly, national banks should be permitted to retire more than three million dollars of circulation per month; thirdly, they should have authority, whenever, for the movement of the crops or for any other particular purpose, a larger amount of money is needed, to issue, under proper precautions, additional currency, and to retire the same whenever the demand for money is lessened. It would seem as if these simple requirements could be readily granted under restrictions such as would absolutely prevent injurious consequences or abuses.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

There are those who say that if the crops of the country during the current year are up to the record, nothing can interfere with our prosperity. Has it occurred to those who argue in this way that abundant crops would simply add to the congestion of traffic on our railroads, and that if crops cannot be moved to a market they must be sacrificed at any price? The hope of prosperity lies in the prompt re-drafting of our currency laws, and I trust that every reader of this column will not lose a moment in communicating with his member of Congress and asking that he give this vitally important question immediate and favorable consideration. If this is done, the wave of prosperity which has swept over this country so wonderfully during the past years will not at once recede. If it is not done, we invite the worst.

The condition of the stock market reveals the apprehension of those principally interested in it. Strong hands have supported certain specialties and great banking interests have carried the burden on their shoulders most patiently, I will not say patriotically, during the past few months, but this cannot go on forever. Should the burden become too heavy and a part of the load be dropped at any time, many things might happen to distress the holders of securities. While I am not taking an altogether gloomy outlook of the situation, on the threshold of the new year, I still believe that until the sober senses of the people are awakened, until law-makers are made to know that capital has the right to protection as much as labor, and that great industrial and financial combinations sometimes work for good and not for evil, it is well to apprehend an unfortunate and perhaps deplorable climax. The most comfortable man on Wall Street in these days is he who has a good credit balance to his account and not too many securities on hand.

"E." Worcester, Mass.: Leave the Uncle Sam Oil stock severely alone and keep your money in the savings bank.

"Imperial," Penn.: 1. The bond market is more depressed as a whole than the stock market, and I would not be in a hurry to buy anything. The Wash Pittsburg Terminal 1st 4s are not an investment bond, but they are not dear at prevailing prices. The 2s, around 30, are a good speculative purchase. 2. The National Starch 6s, around 80, are not unattractive.

"P." Marshalltown, Ia.: I do not advise the purchase of the preferred stock of the Sears-Robuck Co., of Chicago, as an investment. The capital is very heavy and the business is competitive. Already there are signs that the mail-order system is not as popular as it was.

"E." Moravia, N. Y.: 1. You were wise to risk but a little in one venture. Such propositions must be speculative, and, if they prove as good as anticipated, the returns will be large. If not, to the small investor the loss will not be great, but one must always take a little chance if he expects to make big money. I would write directly to the president of the company in which you hold the bonds, and ask him for his latest reports from the property. The other bond to which you allude I have always thought very well of because there is little question as to the value of the district in which the operations are being carried on. Only a railroad is needed to bring it into great public prominence. 2. I do not know that you could realize on the bonds unless the companies would offer to take them.

"C." Caldwell, N. J.: 1. On the earnings of the

year, American Ice debenture 6s ought to sell at nearer par. If the dividend on Corn Products preferred should be paid at the full 7 per cent. rate, the shares would no doubt cross the present price of the Ice debentures. Neither can be regarded as strictly in the investment class under existing industrial conditions. 2. The last annual report of New York Transportation showed that it earned a considerable surplus on its present business. It must be borne in mind that its valuable franchises for street transportation in New York are not now profitable, and will not be until an economical street omnibus has been invented. Practical electricians are at work on this problem, and some day must solve it. Then the value of the franchises of this corporation will be disclosed. I would not sacrifice the stock at present.

"R." Ilion, N. Y.: 1. Every broker has his own way of treating his customers, and you might do no better with the new one. Much depends upon the value of your account. If the house is first-class, I doubt if a change would be advisable. 2. Spencer Trask & Co., bankers and brokers, 52 William Street, New York, are members of the Stock Exchange in excellent standing. 3. I think well of Southern Pacific preferred because it is a preferred stock, and at the present price nets an excellent return on the investment. 4. I need only repeat what I have said about Steel preferred and all other stocks of that class, namely, that when industrial depression comes they must all suffer severely. 5. Diamond Match is meeting more competition and showing a reduced surplus. 6. Norfolk and Western seems to me to be about as high as it ought to be on its earnings. A certain element is very bullish on it, however, and has been throughout the year. 7. Earnings of Ont. and Western justify the hope of higher dividends, though the stock recently has not shown the strength that was expected of it. 8. We cannot have a stock-market boom of any proportions in such a tight money market as we are experiencing, and as is likely to continue through the early months of the new year.

Continued on page 20.

By JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG



Copyright, 1906, by Judge Co.

Recipe for a Wedding Cake

Such a lot of flavoring,
Gold, gold, gold,
Love served as hard sauce,
Cold, cold, cold.

Photogravure in sepia, 14 x 19,
Seventy-five Cents.

Address

Picture Department, Judge Company,
225 Fourth Ave., New York.

Trade Supplied by Anderson Magazine Co.,
32 Union Square, New York.

STUNNING PICTURES JUST OUT.

OUR handsome, forty-page catalogue of beautiful pictures—reproductions in photogravure and photogelatine of the best work of popular artists of the day.

SEND FIVE CENTS, to cover mailing expenses, to
PICTURE DEPT., JUDGE CO., 225 Fourth Ave., New York.

Leslie's Weekly's Classified Service

THE BEST CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING MEDIUM
NEARLY 100,000 COPIES SOLD EACH WEEK—1,000,000 READERS

Every endeavor will be made to keep questionable announcements out of these columns

ADVERTISING SPECIALTIES

START MAIL-ORDER BUSINESS.

Sell goods by mail; cash orders, big profits. Conducted by any one, anywhere. Our plan positively successful. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. Write for Free Book. Central Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS

LEARN PLUMBING. Many of our students have graduated in four months and are earning regular plumber's wages. Illustrated catalogue FREE. St. Louis Trade School, 3991 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

A VALUABLE INVENTION for every man, woman, boy, girl—who WRITES—by expert stenographer. Paragon Shorthand; mastered in a week. \$5,000 deposited with Central Trust as guarantee. Writers employed by largest corporations and by United States Government. Address Paragon Shorthand Institute, 1436 Camp, New Orleans, La.

MISCELLANEOUS

TAX-FREE DENATURED ALCOHOL. Its bearing on future corn prices. 28 pages, Second Edition Free. Of vital importance to Manufacturers, Distillers, Investors, Speculators, Farmers, and others. Write for this booklet. E. W. Wagner, 99 Board of Trade Bldg., Chicago.

LOCAL SUBSCRIPTION AGENT WANTED in every town by Keith's Magazine and the Journal of Modern Construction. Both magazines have a national reputation and circulation; heavily advertised. 40% commission on subscriptions. Easy, pleasant, permanent work; either sex; restricted territory. Capital and experience unnecessary. Sample copies and details free. Max L. Keith, 403 Lumber Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.

DO YOU run over the heels of your Shoes? Use Waite's Anti-Run-Over heel lining. Worn inside the Shoe. No discomfort. All Shoe dealers, or by mail, postpaid, 15 cents a pair. John H. Waite, Patentee and Sole Manufacturer, Brockton, Mass.

How To Use These Columns

Minimum space accepted is three lines; maximum is twelve lines—single column only. No display. Rate is 50 cents an agate line (fourteen-lines to the column inch). Check or P. O. money order should accompany your announcement. Allow about eight words to the line—most of last line for name and address.

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT LESLIE'S WEEKLY

225 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

COMPARATIVE VALUES OF RAILROAD BONDS

Write for circular No. 51.

Spencer Trask & Co.

Members New York Stock Exchange.

William and Pine Sts., - New York.

Branch Office, Albany, N. Y.

5½% INCOME

We will shortly offer for subscription a High Grade Railroad Bond yielding the above income. Write us for advance information.

Swartwout & Appenzeller
BANKERS

Tel. 5670 John. 44 Pine St., New York

Death takes a hand in every partnership.

How much of the success of your firm depends upon your life or that of your partners?

Whatever it is you should provide an equivalent for it by securing insurance in the

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,

921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philada.

I Will Make You Prosperous.



If you are honest and ambitious write me to-day. No matter where you live or what your occupation, I will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of my Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once. Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable book and full particulars free. Write to-day. Address nearest office.

EDWIN R. MARDEN, President.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.

504 Athenaeum Building, Chicago 504 Maryland Building, Washington, D. C.

WORTH READING

A mining paper that gives you information.
A mining paper that prevents bad investments.
A mining paper that advises good investments.
A mining paper giving this advice is worth reading.
Sign and forward coupon below and it will be mailed you six months free.

American Securities,
32 Broadway, N. Y.

Mail American Securities six months free to

64

Armour's

START the new year right with Armour food products. The better you know them the better you'll like them. Government inspected? Of course. Every pound and package bears the U. S. inspection stamp, Uncle Sam's guaranty that the goods are clean, wholesome, and exactly what the label says they are. But the *quality* that distinguishes *best* from ordinary? The Armour name guarantees *that*, as it has through forty years of world-wide *public inspection*. Armour plants and branch houses always have been open to visitors. Thousands come every year to see Armour goods produced. Millions use them. And demand for them grows year by year.

Results prove. Armour quality creates appetite for more.

The "Simon Pure" Leaf Lard

☞ Armour's "Simon Pure" Leaf Lard is made for the *particular* housewife. The more particular you are the better you'll like it. Some housewives think they must buy raw leaf and make their own lard to get absolute satisfaction. They never do that after once trying Armour's "Simon Pure."

☞ This is *better lard* than you can make at home. It is better because it is made of *selected* leaf refined in open kettles, by a process that can not be equaled in the household kitchen. And it is *all pure leaf*. There's not an ounce of other fat in it. ☞ This perfect product is put up in air-tight tin pails—"threes," "fives" and "tens." Each pail is *sealed* with a U. S. government seal bearing the U. S. inspection stamp, which must be broken to open the pail. This seal is Uncle Sam's guaranty that the purchaser of Armour's "Simon Pure" Leaf Lard *gets* pure leaf lard.



Drawn by
John Cecil Clay
for Armour's
1907
Art Calendar.

Copyright,
Armour &
Company,
1906.

Best Extract of Best Beef

☞ A jar of Armour's Extract of Beef actually multiplies your ability to make your culinary products appetizing. It's "the soul of the beef"—a concentration of the rich meaty flavors of choice roast beef. Added to soups, entrees, roasts, vegetables, and especially "made dishes," it imparts a savor and flavor that rouses the most sluggish appetite. It makes a splendid cold weather drink too—a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, properly seasoned—a drink that warms, stimulates and nourishes. There's no substitute for *Armour's* Extract of Beef. It stands alone—"the best extract of the best beef." Every jar is sealed with the U. S. inspection stamp that *guarantees* it to be extract of beef.

☞ *CULINARY WRINKLES*, a little cook book written by Ida M. Palmer, tells more than one hundred ways of using Armour's Extract of Beef to advantage. It will be sent on request.

The Epicure's Ham

☞ Tender, sweet, delicious ham that "makes your mouth water,"—that's Armour's "Star" Ham. A better ham may be produced some day. Nothing is impossible. We'll do it if we can. But a *better* ham *never has been* produced, nor a ham so good as Armour's "Star." It's a *special*. Only *selected* hams are "Star" branded. They are then given a special mild cure. The result is delicacy of quality and flavor to be found only in Armour's "Star" Hams—"The Ham What Am."

Our "1907" Calendar

☞ **FREE**—The Armour Art Calendar for 1907, consisting of six original drawings by the following well known artists: Harrison Fisher, in pen and ink, crayon and wash; by C. D. Williams in pastel; F. S. Manning in red chalk; C. Allan Gilbert in crayon; John Cecil Clay in colored chalks, as illustrated above; Karl Anderson in crayon and wash—six sheets, (10 x 15) daintily ribboned for hanging, will be sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents or one metal cap from a jar of Armour's Extract of Beef, or one tin seal from a "Simon Pure" Lard pail, or three Sliced "Star" Bacon labels. ☞ **ART PLATE OFFER**—We have a limited edition of Calendar Designs as art plates (11 x 17 in.) with calendar dates and advertising eliminated for framing or portfolio. Single plates will be mailed postpaid for 25 cents each or the six complete by express prepaid for \$1.00. Address

Wafer Sliced Bacon

☞ Armour's "Star" Bacon, in glass jars and tins, is both a food and a relish. Try it once. Bring it to the breakfast table piping hot. Golden brown, crisp and savory, it rouses every gustatory sense! And it *nourishes*. It's especially good for children, the doctors say—so easily digested and very strengthening. And they will take to it as they would to candy! That's because of the delicate flavor and tenderness—the inimitable *quality* of Armour's "Star" Bacon.

CHICAGO

ARMOUR



AND COMPANY

CHICAGO



Grand Marnier LIQUEUR

A distinctive specialty of the leading Cafes in every City in the world and held by connoisseurs to be the finest of all liqueurs.

Made in France since 1827

Sold Everywhere

LUYTIES BROTHERS, NEW YORK
General Agents



This delicious beverage and tonic works wonders with women, and especially young Mothers.

LUYTIES BROTHERS, Agents, N. Y.

CHEW...

Beeman's
THE ORIGINAL
Pepsin
Gum

Cures Indigestion and
Sea-sickness.
All Others are Imitations.

Pure

good
old
RED
TOP
RYE

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS
CINCINNATI, O. LOUISVILLE, KY. ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 19.

"W." Meridian, Miss.: I know of no such exchange that could be made.
"T." Elizabethport, N. J.: I do not commend any of the securities offered by L. E. Pike & Co.
"K." Cincinnati: I can get no report of the company to which you refer. I doubt if it is doing much. No quotations are available anywhere.
"M." Mandan, N. D.: I do not believe you have made a safe investment. I doubt if you made any investment at all. Kansas is full of such propositions, many of them worthless.

"W." East Sherbrooke, Que.: 1. The Toledo Railway and Light Company is a reorganization of the Toledo Traction Company, and owns all the street railways and electric lighting and power business of Toledo. The property is heavily mortgaged and the stock represents water. With the growth of the city the earnings of the company should increase. 2. I understand not.

"C." New York: I do not believe that Car Foundry common is cheaper than Central Leather common, if one is prepared to hold for a long pull. The Central Leather is in strong hands, and it is the general belief that some day it will be put on a dividend-paying basis. American Car common is paying a small dividend, but its history shows that it is subject to severe vicissitudes and increasing competition.

"M." Wisconsin: 1. All bonds of the character to which you refer lack a real investment quality, i. e., they are not included in the gilt-edge securities, though I have no doubt that they have merit. The growing opposition to privately controlled local utility corporations is making itself felt in the security market. 2. I doubt if they will sell much lower, except in the case of a decided slump all around. 3. Not any better.

"B." New York: 1. The earnings of American Cotton Oil are sufficient for the continuance of the dividends, but no official report as to the future action of the company in this matter has been made. 2. Nothing that I know of. 3. I do not regard the Woolen rights as of particular value for speculation. 4. Note my weekly suggestions. 5. Until the money market is in a more settled condition I would not be in haste to purchase.

"F." Dedham, Mass.: 1. In such a market a profit is always a good thing to take, if you can get it. U. S. Leather is no longer quoted, as it was merged in the Central Leather Company. The latter is doing a good business and the common stock, it is believed, will be put on a dividend-paying basis within a year if earnings continue at the present rate. 2. Your mining inquiry is answered in the mining department. I deal only with Wall Street matters.

"B." Davenport, Ia.: It is very difficult to get a satisfactory statement, as the reports are not complete, and the stock of the company seems to be very speculative. You could probably get the information, such as the company sends out, by asking directly for it. It is not true that the United States government prefers it to any other. While it has numerous stations, its commercial business is not extensive as far as I can learn. The stock is not listed, and the quotations on the curb have little value. I certainly do not advise the purchase of the shares.

"R." New York: Ontario and Western is not a favorite of speculators, and only the patient holder is liable to be rewarded. I am told that the dividend is not likely to be increased at present, though much more is being earned. Considering the fact that it sells just about the price of Erie common, while the latter pays no dividends, it looks attractive on reactions, but only from the standpoint of a low-priced railroad stock that some day, with the development of the property, will sell much higher. It is not a stock in which to speculate for a rapid movement.

NEW YORK, January 1st, 1907.

JASPER.

Making Money in Mining.

THE MAGIC of a name is everything in mining as in all other fields of speculation. The fact that men have been successful in developing a mine to an unusual success is credited to their account, just as much as a failure is placed on the debit side. The two men who are most in the public eye, so far as copper mining is concerned, just now, are Ryan and Cole, whose success in developing the Calumet and Arizona from less than a dollar to nearly \$200 a share, was followed by almost an equal success in a number of other operations. This has given them a tremendous public following, and their absorption of Greene Consolidated, in spite of the fact that Colonel Greene has always said that he would never surrender its control, has not been surprising. When Colonel Greene disposed of his Cananea properties to the Cole-Ryan interests and the new company called the Cananea-Central was organized, the inference, or rather suspicion, arose that the Greene was about to be taken in by the Cananea. The Greene is an old, well-established dividend payer. The Cananea is largely an undeveloped property, but by shrewd manipulation the stock of the new Cananea was put to a higher figure than that of the Greene Con. Then came the announcement that the Cananea was to take over the Greene Con. on a basis of an exchange of the shares of the latter for those of the former. This looks to me like a "con" game all around, for there is no justification in sight for the high valuation placed on the Cananea-Central and for the low price placed on such a magnificent property as the Greene Con.

It is this sort of work that will do more to harm the Ryan-Cole interests and the Greene property than anything else, except an open bunco game. It may be that the manipulators of the Cananea, now that they have taken in the Greene Con. with its large earning capacity, will be able to put the price of the new Greene-Cananea to high figures, but they will be the chief gainers by this course, as they have unloaded their Cananea property on the Greene on a basis for which there is absolutely

no justification. It is said that the Cananea properties were not regarded as worth a million dollars, while, on the basis of the present price, its value has reached the prodigious figures of over \$60,000,000. How much of this do the outside interests get? Very little. The plum is divided between Greene, Ryan, and Cole. The stockholders get the lemon.

"Novice," Brooklyn: I only know that they appear to be doing a large business, and I have had no complaints concerning their methods. It ought not to be difficult for you to secure a satisfactory report from a mercantile agency. If you are in doubt it would be well to do so.

"E." St. Louis: 1. There is no doubt that the Sierra Con. and Guanajuato Amal. have mines which have been largely developed and upon which a great deal of money is being expended with every promise of good returns. 2. The Anaconda-Sonora, I am told, is showing large bodies of rich copper ore, and par for the stock in the near future, as soon as a smelter can be erected, is being predicted. 3. Your Victoria Chief will already pay you twice what it cost you, and it looks as if it would sell much higher. The establishment of its smelter, I am told, will put it within reach of dividends very quickly.

"S." So. Norwalk, Conn.: The fact that a mining stock is non-assessable does not prevent the company from inviting the shareholders to share its misfortunes, if it has any. That is, if the company should not succeed and should need money to prevent a receivership, it could ask the shareholders to contribute their proportionate share to the necessary fund, and shareholders could do so or not. If they failed to do so, and the company should go into the hands of a receiver, the stock would be wiped out. Railroads when they reorganize assess the shareholders, although the shares are non-assessable. In California, in the time of its great mining speculation, shares were assessable and assessments were levied more often than dividends were paid. These assessments were intended to develop the property, but they were sometimes used to enrich the management, and so assessable mining shares fell in great disfavor.

"M. S." Cleveland: There is no doubt that mining engineers who have visited the Victoria Chief mines in New Mexico have been most favorably impressed. One of these has verified the reports of shareholders who visited the property and came back with glowing reports. The offer of the company to return to any shareholder, who may be dissatisfied, within six months of his purchase, the money he paid for the stock with interest at 6 per cent., has established it in the confidence of the public. The rise in the value of the Victoria Chief shares has been quite remarkable. The last allotment of 100,000 shares at \$1.50 is going so quickly that if any further allotment is made it will be at a higher figure. The stock is full-paid and non-assessable, 25 per cent. of the subscription to be paid when the stock is taken and the balance divided into three monthly payments, i. e., a subscriber for 100 shares pays \$37.50 down, and the same amount in three monthly payments and then receives his stock.

Continued on page 21.

BEWARE OF IMITATORS.

The Combination Oil Cure for Cancer and Tumor has its imitators. The Original Oil Cure may be had of the Originator.—Dr. D. M. Bye, 316 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind. Free books upon request.



A
SINGLE ORDER
OF
BOTTLES
FOR

HUNTER WHISKEY

IF PLACED END TO END
WOULD REACH FROM

BALTIMORE

TO

CHICAGO

THIS GIVES SOME IDEA
OF THE MAGNITUDE
OF ITS POPULARITY



Sold at all first-class cafes and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—



CALIFORNIA

Now is the time to plan your California trip.

We invite your inquiries on the subject, and will lend you our full help to arrange all preliminaries.

If you have never visited California you should write us for our beautifully illustrated book on the Golden State.

It tells what California holds that is of special interest to you, the things you can do and see there, the opportunities for making a living on a small capital and under easy working conditions, and the marvelous variety of means for recreation.



Three fast daily trains to California. The Overland Limited, Electric-Lighted, and the China & Japan Fast Mail via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line; the Los Angeles Limited, Electric-Lighted, via the Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Salt Lake Route. Our booklets tell all about them. Write to any representative below.

AGENCIES THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE:

BOSTON, MASS., 390 Washington St. CLEVELAND, OHIO, 234 Superior St. DETROIT, MICH., 17 Campus Martius.
NEW YORK CITY, 461 Broadway. PITTSBURGH, PA., 504 Smithfield St. BUFFALO, N. Y., 341 Main St.
CINCINNATI, OHIO, 426 Walnut St. PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1029 Chestnut St. TORONTO, ONT., 2 East King St.
CHICAGO, ILL., 212 Clark St., City Ticket Office. MILWAUKEE, WIS., 99 Wisconsin St., City Ticket Office.

OL 174

W. B. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago, Ill.

Drunkards Cured In 24 Hours.

Any Lady Can Cure the Most Violent
Drunkard Secretly at Home.

To Prove It, A Free Trial Package Is Sent Sealed
To All Who Write.

Let no woman despair. The sure, quick, permanent cure for drunkenness has been found. It is Golden Specific. It has no odor. It has no taste. Just a little is put in the drunkard's cup of coffee or tea, or in his food. He will never notice it, he will be cured before he realizes it, and he will never know why he abandoned the taste for liquor.



His desire for drink disappears absolutely, and he will even abhor the very sight and smell of whiskey. The vigor he has wasted away by drink will be restored to him, and his health and strength and cheerfulness will return to brighten your home. Golden Specific has cured some of the most violent cases in a day's time. This fact is proven by many ladies who have tried it.

Mrs. Mattie Balkins, Vanceburg, Ky., says: "My husband took two doses of your medicine about five months ago and has not taken a drink or had any desire for liquor since then. Our home is so different now."

Mrs. Mabel Zink, R. F. D. No. 6, Salem, Oregon, says:

"My husband has not touched liquor since I gave him the sample package of your Golden Specific." Save your loved one from premature death and the terrible consequences of the drink curse and save yourself from poverty and misery.

It costs absolutely nothing to try. Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 8864 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will at once send you a free package of the marvelous Golden Specific in a plain, sealed wrapper.

He will also send you the strongest conclusive proof of what a blessing it has been to thousands of families.

Send for a free trial package of Golden Specific to-day.

WRITE A for us to-day. It may be worth
SONG THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.
Hayes Music Co., 221 Star Bldg., Chicago.

Pears'

Everyone admires a clear complexion. It's an open secret that Pears' Soap has brought the glow of health to millions of fair faces.

Sold in America and every other country.



BLOOD POISON

FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS we have made the cure of Blood Poison a specialty. Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. Capital \$500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. If you have exhausted the old methods of treatment and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proofs of cures. 100-page Book Free.

COOK REMEDY CO.
374 MASONIC TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Making Money in Mining.

Continued from page 20.

"H., Cincinnati: I do not regard it as of great value. I think you can do much better."
"D. H.": I do not advise the purchase of the stock. Can get no reliable statement concerning its condition and operation, and infer that it is not a property of much magnitude or promise.

"J. H., Brooklyn: I have been endeavoring to obtain information in reference to Union Copper and the so-called reorganization or Protective Committee, but it is difficult to obtain. Letters requesting information are not answered by the company."

"R., Charlestown, Mass.: 1. If the Mogollon secures the necessary working capital, there is no reason why it should not be a great property. Latest advices report that capital is being rapidly secured. 2. I am not favorably impressed by the Power Company to which you refer."

"J. E. W., Chicago: Of all the bunco propositions that I have ever read, that which you submit is among the worst. Do you imagine that if any miner had made such a wonderful discovery of gold in Alaska it would be necessary for him to dispose of the stock in such a roundabout and secretive way?"

"B., Pine Bluff, Ark.: 1. I have little faith in properties that have not shown sufficient development work to justify good expectations from the investment. I recommend neither of the mines to which you refer. Some of the statements made are not wholly justified. 2. I do not know of one that I could recommend."

"E. R., Buffalo: The Peruvian mining stock which Boston brokers are putting on the market is located in the mountains of Peru. It is a good way from home. The capital is pretty large, and, ahead of the million shares of stock, with a par value of \$5 each, there are \$1,250,000 7 per cent. bonds. I would rather have something nearer by."

"B. B., Baltimore: 1. I do not believe that it has the same ore, although this statement is made. It does not adjoin the great mine you refer to, but is quite a distance away. 2. If you want to take a purely speculative venture, it is probably as good as any of the very cheap propositions, but most of these will never amount to anything."

"N., Vacaville, Cal.: It would have been better if you had written me before rather than after the purchase of the stock to which your letter refers. You must bear in mind that I am not responsible for any matter but my own. The statements of the prospectus which you send me are not wholly reliable and in some respects misleading."

"X., Amsterdam, N. Y.: Don't put your money in anything that promises such extraordinary returns. You will observe that the prospectus of the Con. Copper Creek Mining Company, with all its brilliant phrases and all its astonishing promises, does not give you the names of any of the engineers who make such glowing reports on the property. Better take something of which you have full knowledge. The Delmonico mine promises too much for the money."

"J., Baltimore: Little seems to be known about it among those familiar with such properties. In order to secure information that would be reliable and independent, one would have to either visit the properties or have some one make the inspection for him. This would involve considerable expense. It would be better for you to secure a mining engineering friend to do the work for you, otherwise the expense would be prohibitive."

"L., Plainfield, N. J.: If you have the time to spare, it would be more satisfactory if you could visit the property and learn exactly its condition and prospects, especially as you contemplate making a considerable investment in it. Could you not get two or three other shareholders to join with you to pay the expenses of the visit? Everything I hear is favorable and the management seems to be very frank and fair in treating with the shareholders."

"H. H., Troy, N. Y.: General Manager Bradley, of the Houghton Company's interests in the State of Washington, reports, November 17th, that the Mineral Hill Tunnel at Danville had attained a length of 357 feet, which makes the breast of the tunnel near the Tycoon ledge. Several other tunnels are being driven to act as subsidiary tunnels to the main or Mineral Hill Tunnel. People who have seen this property speak enthusiastically of its prospects and it seems to be in good hands. Write to F. E. Houghton Co., Old South Building, Boston, for Mr. Bradley's full report; also recent photographs of the workings."

"B. N., Alton: 1. A report from M. T. Gilchrist, superintendent of the Clear Creek and Gilpin Company, at Dumont, Col., to A. R. Specht & Co., 43 Exchange Place, New York, speaks of breaking into very rich ore in vein number six at point of tunnel intersection. The vein is about ten feet wide between well-defined walls, and will be immediately developed by drifting on the ore. Mr. Gilchrist reports ten linear feet a day is being added to the tunnel, and that he expects to cut the Albro vein about the middle of February. This great lode is expected to reveal a width of fifty feet at tunnel level, and should, when developed, afford the company a tonnage of milling and smelting ore of enormous value. Clear Creek and Gilpin sells at \$7, and it is a \$10 stock. 2. I do not favor Mitchell. 3. I prefer Clear Creek and Gilpin at the price."

"M., Somerville, N. J.: 1. Whenever a large and successful property is developed in any mining camp a great number of others, some of little value, are immediately exploited in that section. One must be very careful, therefore, not to be misled by the name of a mining proposition. The mine to which you refer has not been developed sufficiently to justify the price to which it has been boosted, and it seems to me to be too much of a speculation to commend. 2. This is a matter you ought to take up with the Post-office Department. I can hardly see how a registered package could go astray. 3. I know nothing personally about the proposition and have not seen an official report regarding its development. 4. The reports regarding it are certainly marvelous, as they come from shareholders who have visited the property. I have simply taken their word and that of the engineers, which is as far as my knowledge extends."

"G., Catskill, N. Y.: I do not think highly of the proposition, and your prospectus fails to disclose the capital and bonded debt of the concern. I had rather take something regarding which there can be less question as to its permanent character. Stevens' "Copper Handbook"—a high authority—speaks very well of the Mogollon Gold and Copper Company, operating at Cooney, N. M., which is offering a limited amount of its bonds at par, with a bonus of 50 per cent. in stock. All the improvements have been made on this property, and the bonds, therefore, have real value, as the stock has paid dividends and has every promise of renewing dividends shortly. The bonds are being sold with a bonus of stock to increase the working capital. All the information concerning Mogollon can be obtained by writing T. J. Curran, at Cooney, N. M. This proposition strikes me as a very excellent one. NEW YORK, January 1st, 1907. ROSCOE.

Mother's will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25c. a bottle.

The Best All-round Family Linctant is "BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA." 25 cents a bottle.

Any person wishing to purchase a strictly first-class piano is advised to visit the salesroom of Solmer & Co., Solmer Building, 170 5th Ave., New York City.

USE BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. DELICIOUS. 25 cents per jar.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drug-gists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

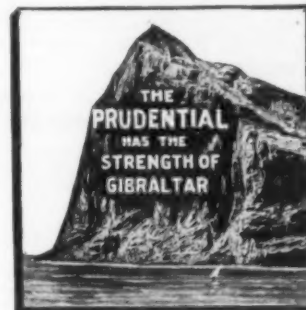
Mrs. Harper Was Surprised

when her husband's policy, on which premium payments had ceased, was paid in full. She did not realize that an **Extended Insurance Clause** is found in all regular ordinary Life Insurance policies now issued by **The Prudential**.

"I was therefore very much surprised," she wrote from her Indiana home, "to be notified within a few days after my husband's death that the claim would be paid in full."

Perhaps you would be surprised at the liberal provisions of a Prudential policy. We would like to explain them to you.

Address Dept. S.



The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.



ONLY DIRECT ALL-WATER ROUTE

BETWEEN

New York, Boston and Charleston, S. C., Jacksonville, Fla.

St. Johns River Service between Jacksonville, Palatka, De Land, Sanford, Enterprise, Fla., and Intermediate Landings. The "Clyde Line" is the favorite route between New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Eastern Points and Charleston, S. C., and Jacksonville, Fla., making direct connection for all points South and Southwest.

Fast Modern Steamships and Superior Service

THEO. G. EGER, V. P. & G. M.

General Office, Pier 36, N. R.; Branch, 290 Broadway, New York





Lea & Perrins' Sauce

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE before pouring it over the meat.

John Duncan's Sons, Agts., N. Y.

A PERFECT LUNCH

A CUP OF DELICIOUS **COCOA** WITH **Triscuit Biscuit**

Triscuit Biscuit

YOUR GROCER OR DRUGGIST SELLS BOTH A PERFECT HEALTH FOOD A Satisfying Lunch Biscuit

CHOCOLATE DIPPED TRISCUIT

is the highest achievement in the science of food production. THE NATURAL FOOD CO'S SHREDDED WHEAT **Triscuit** dipped in **Triscuit's** in their World Famed **CHOCOLATE** Making it doubly **STRENGTHENING** and **INVIGORATING**

THE BEST CHILDREN'S BISCUIT EVER PRODUCED

JOHN JAMESON

WHISKEY

For the Host to Offer—
for the Guest to Appreciate

Sole Agents:
W. A. TAYLOR & Co.
New York

PROGRAM CLOCKS

for automatically ringing bells are a great modern convenience in schools and factories or other large buildings where signals are required.

Prentiss 60-Day clocks are the only 60-Day clocks manufactured in the world, and are well adapted for Program use.

Also Frying-pan, Calendar, Electric, Synchronized and Watchman's Clocks. Send for Catalogue No. 916.

The Prentiss Clock Improvement Co.
Dept. 91, 49 Day St., New York City

American Academy of Dramatic Arts

FOUNDED 1884

A training school for the stage, connected with Mr. Charles Frohman's Empire Theatre....

For catalogue and information apply to the Secretary, Room 141 Carnegie Hall, New York.

OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 1, 4, Lebanon, Ohio.

China's Foreign Purchases.

CHINA is, apparently, making a fashion of the purchase of goods from the heretofore hated "foreign devil." According to a report from Nankin, large posters, circulars, paper signs, etc., are to be seen daily, written in Chinese and English, bearing such legends as "Hotel and Foreign Goods Company," "Foreign Goods Store," "New Foreign Furniture Store," and "Foreign Tailor and Ladies' Millinery." The Chinese in this district buy foreign yarns, cotton, copper ingots and slabs, cigars and cigarettes, coal, machinery, soap, matches, kerosene, household stores, sugar, and umbrellas. Nearly all the shops also have, among their display of foreign goods, condensed milk, jams, pickles, music-boxes, table-ware, clocks, and watches.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THE EXAMPLE of New York in enacting legislation to remedy the grave abuses into which the business of life insurance had fallen has had its effect upon the officials charged with the supervision of insurance in the various States. At the recent convention of insurance commissioners held in Chicago sixteen measures of reform were agreed to, and they will be introduced this winter in the Legislatures of thirty-seven States. Most of them are steps in the right direction, some of the most obviously to be commended being those providing for the payment of annual dividends or the credit of the same to policy-holders; prohibiting discrimination and rebating between agents and policy-holders; prohibiting political contributions by the companies, and prohibiting life-insurance companies from paying any officer a salary in excess of \$50,000 a year. As regards New York's recent insurance legislation, it must be admitted that it was in a measure tentative, and is by no means to be regarded as the last word on the subject. Indeed, the necessity of tempering some of its provisions, regardless of thoughtless public clamor, is becoming more and more apparent.

"P. N.," Austin, Tex.: 1 The statement made to you is correct. A life-insurance policy in an old-line company has its value, even if payments have not been regularly met. The Prudential, of Newark, N. J., for instance, has a clause in its policies which extends the insurance, in case of non-payment. It has a number of other liberal clauses which will justify you in examining the various kinds of policies it offers. 2. It would cost you, at your age, about \$30 to insure your life for about \$1,000 a year. 3. It could be made payable to your wife or your mother, as you might see fit. 4. If you will drop a line to "Department S," Prudential Insurance Company, Newark, N. J., and ask for a sample of the policies they issue, they will send you the blank forms, filled out to illustrate the various forms of insurance. They will do this without charge.

"O. Y.," Toledo, O.: 1. There was no contest in the Equitable Life or in the Mutual Reserve. 2. Every policy-holder had a free chance to vote for the new board of directors for the Mutual Life and the New York Life. I regard it as a very fair election and a free expression of the policy-holders' opinion. 3. In view of the reform legislation of last winter the interests of the policy-holders in all the great New York companies are abundantly protected.

"E. P.," Nashville, Tenn.: 1. There need be no delay in the payment, but of course the proofs of death must first be made clear. 2. There will be no discount or commission and the full payment of the amount named in the policy will be made. If there is any question about this, I would be glad to know it. You should stand on your rights in the matter.

The Hermit

To California

No travel in the world is so luxurious as that from Chicago to California. Both as to scenery and train equipment no route is so attractive.

The Overland Limited

Leaves Chicago daily, electric lights in every berth—all the latest books and papers—news of the world bulletined twice daily and in extras when occasion warrants

via
Union Pacific Southern Pacific

Write for booklets telling about California, to
E. L. LOMAX, C. P. A.,
Omaha, Neb.

A SONG IS OFTEN SOLD FOR A **FORTUNE**
Send us your best song-poems and musical manuscript now and get our offer and our latest song hit **FREE**.
COLONIAL MUSIC COMPANY, 215-59 E. 63d St., CHICAGO.

If you drink champagne because it's good, You're sure to drink the "Brotherhood." But if you drink it for a bluff, Then imported is good enough. The wine says the rest.

PINEHURST NORTH CAROLINA

(Founded by James W. Tufts.)

The Leading Hotel and Recreation Resort of the South

PINEHURST is located in the center of the sandy, long-leaf-pine section of North Carolina, about midway between the coast and the mountains.

PINEHURST has four hotels with varying prices, fifty-two cottages and a splendid preparatory school.

Holly Inn, now open; **Carolina**, opens Jan. 11th; **Berkshire and Harvard**, open early in January.

PINEHURST has the best golf links south of Washington. There are two separate courses, one of 18 and one of 9 holes. Frequent tournaments.

PINEHURST has a large livery of selected saddle and driving horses, and a well-known teacher of riding.

PINEHURST offers exclusive shooting privileges on a Game Preserve of 35,000 acres, with expert guides and kennels of trained dogs.

PINEHURST'S sanitary conditions are absolutely perfect and are inspected and indorsed by experts.

PINEHURST is the only resort in the country from which consumptives are absolutely excluded.

Through Pullman Service via Seaboard Air Line or Southern Railway. Only one night out from New York, Boston and Cincinnati. Don't fail to send for Literature, illustrating the out-of-door features of PINEHURST and giving full details of its attractions, at nearest railroad office.

A representative of PINEHURST will be at the Town and Country Bureau, No. 287 Fourth Avenue, New York, from nine to one o'clock every week day, from December 26th to January 10th, or address

Pinehurst General Office, PINEHURST, N. C.,
or LEONARD TUFTS, Owner, Boston, Mass.





WEARY MOTHER—"Oh, Jack, if you only knew how tired I get of saying 'Don't' all day long!"
 JACK (sadly)—"Well, muvver, just fink what it must be for me!"

Wilson -

For guarantee of purity,
 see back label on every bottle;
That's All!

For Habitual
 and Obstinate
 Constipation
APENTA

The Best Natural
 Aperient Water.

Intending purchasers of a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS Piano, or Piano and Self-Player combined, should not fail to examine the merits of the world-renowned

**SOHMER
 PIANOS**

and the "SOHMER-CECILIAN" Inside Players, which surpass all others.
 Catalogue mailed on application.
SOHMER & COMPANY, NEW YORK.
 Warerooms: Cor. 5th Ave. 22d St.

BLUE TOP
PERRIER
JOUËT
 BRUT
CHAMPAGNE

U.S. AGENTS
JAMES BUCHANAN & CO. LTD.
 29 BROADWAY, N.Y.
 ARTHUR J. BILLY, U.S. MANAGER

The Best Advertising Medium
 Is
Leslie's Weekly

BALL-POINTED PENS **MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD**

SUITABLE FOR WRITING IN EVERY POSITION;
 GLIDE OVER ANY PAPER; NEVER SCRATCH
 OR SPURT.
 Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are ahead of all others
FOR EASY WRITING.
 Assorted sample box for 25 cts.
M. BRAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William St., New York,
 AND ALL STATIONERS.

**ORMISTON & GLASS
 LONDON**

**Resort Hotels of
 California**

All the luxuries of metropolitan life
 in a perfect winter climate

California Limited via the Santa Fe

All the luxuries of an exclusively first-class train—dustless, block-signal-guarded tracks.

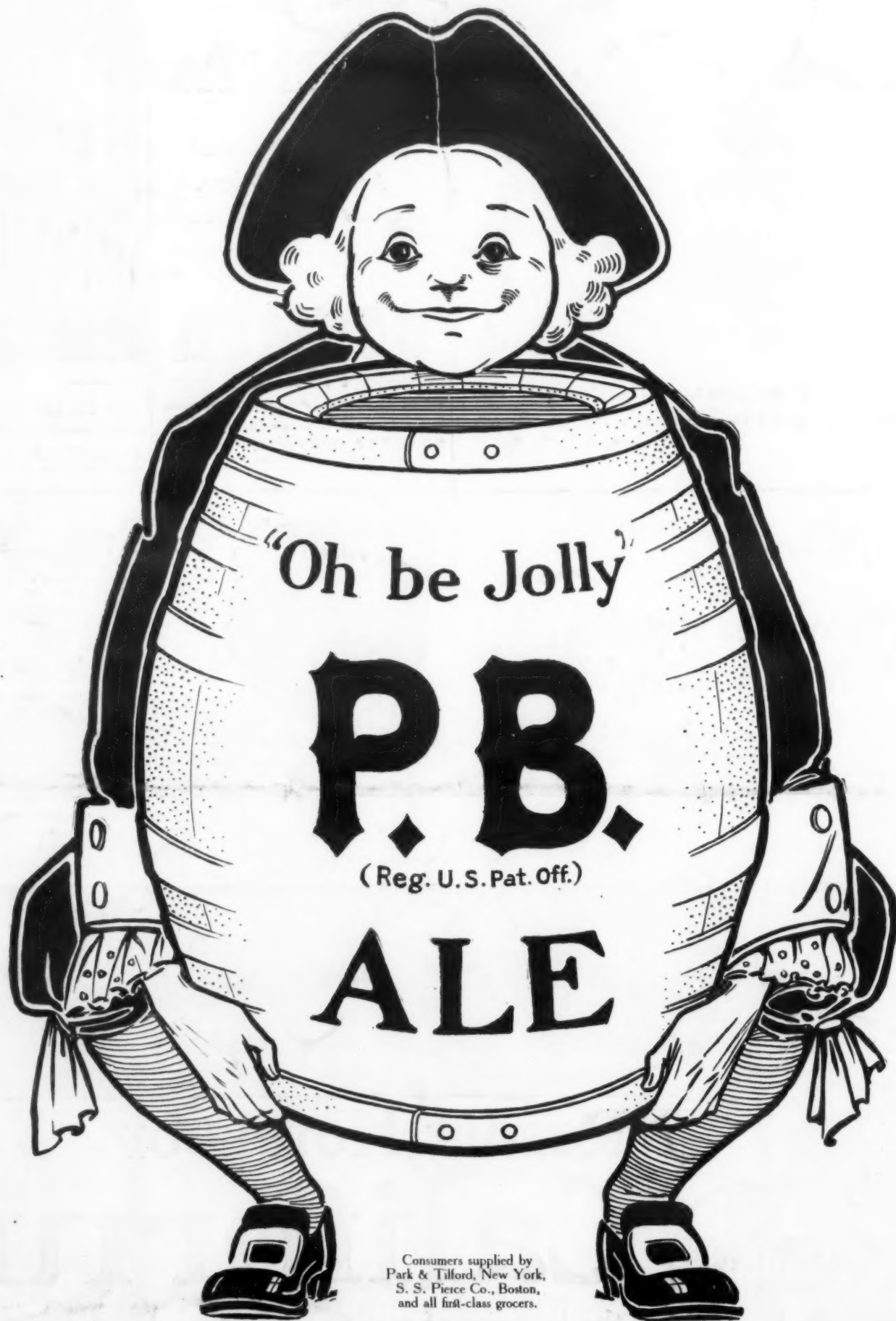
One of our four daily trains, Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.
 Fred Harvey meal service. En route visit Grand Canyon of Arizona.

Address Passenger Department, A. T. & S. F. Ry. System, 1117 Railway Exchange, Chicago, or Santa Fe agent at

New York, 377 Broadway	Pittsburg, 405 Park Bldg.	Cincinnati, 309 Traction Bldg.	Des Moines, Equitable Bldg.
Boston, 322 Washington St.	Buffalo, 229 Ellicott Sq. Bldg.	St. Louis, 300 N. Seventh St.	Kansas City, 905 Main St.
Montreal, 128 St. James St.	Detroit, 151 Griswold St.	Atlanta, 16 N. Pryor St.	Denver, 901 17th St.
Phila., 711 Chestnut St.	Cleveland, 518 Williamson Bldg.	Minneapolis, Guaranty Bldg.	Galveston, Gen. Pass. Off'n, O. C. & S. F. Ry.

Santa Fe Publications
 "To California Over the Santa Fe Trail"
 "California Limited"
 "Golf in California"
 "California Resort Hotels"
 "Titan of Chasms"
 Free on request

NEW GLENWOOD, RIVERSIDE.
THE RAYMOND, PASADENA.
HOTEL POTTER, SANTA BARBARA.
HOTEL DEL MONTE, MONTEREY.
HOTEL DEL CORONADO, CORONADO BEACH.
HOTEL WENTWORTH, PASADENA.
CASA LOMA, REDLANDS.
HOTEL GREEN, PASADENA.



Consumers supplied by
Park & Tilford, New York,
S. S. Pierce Co., Boston,
and all first-class grocers.

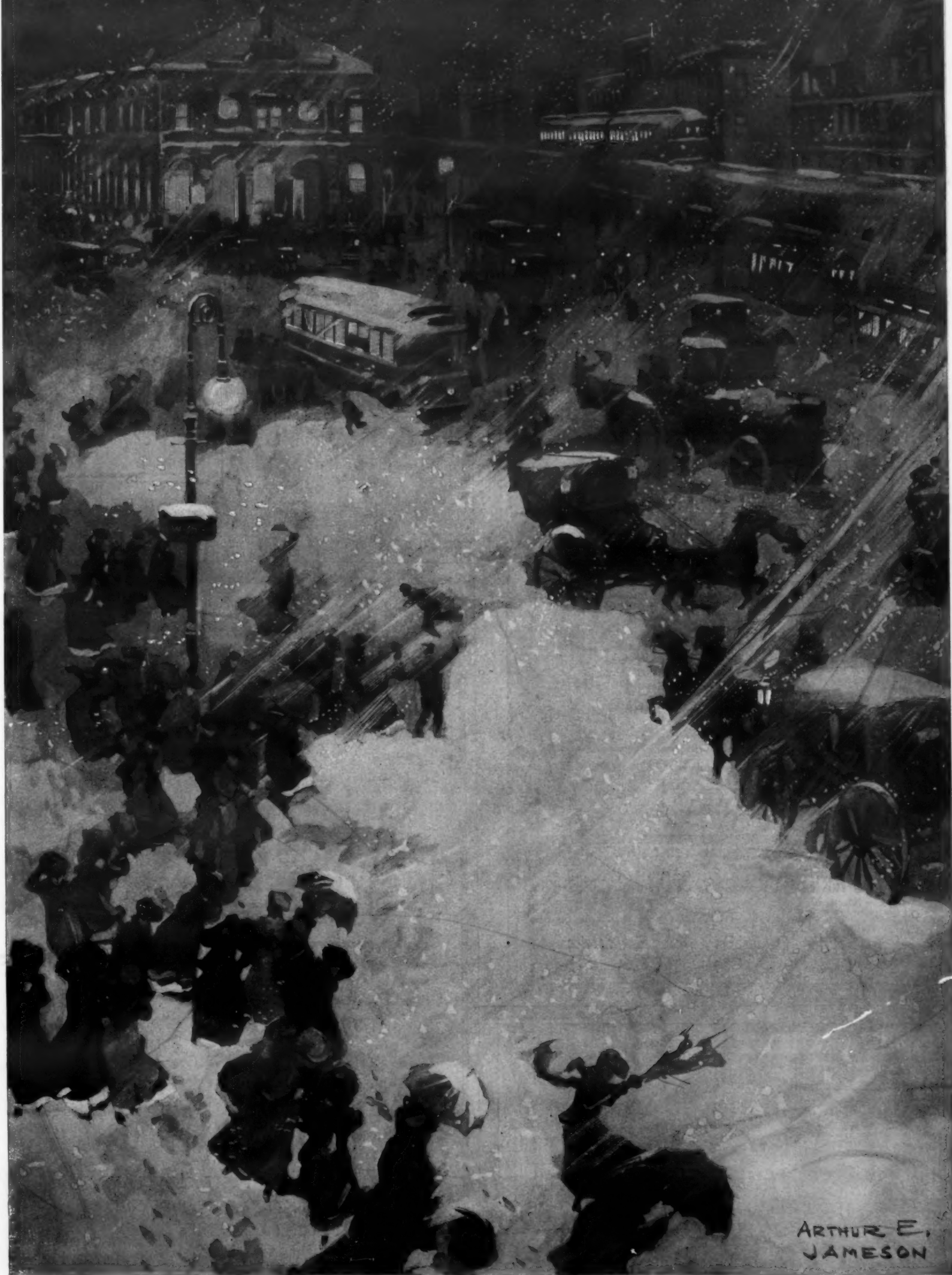
Drink P.B. Ale

If you are an ale drinker and know that good, pure ale gives strength as well as satisfaction to the man who drinks it, then drink P.B. Only pure malt and hops go into the brew. Eighty-five years' experience goes into the brewing. A Success recognized and patronized by every lover of good ale. In bottle or on draught.

Brewed at BUNKER HILL BREWERIES, Boston, Mass.

LESLIES WEEKLY

JAN 10 1907



ARTHUR E.
JAMESON

No. 2679
JANUARY 10, 1907

MIDWINTER NUMBER

PRICE 10 CENTS

Mute Evidence of Strength

It's an axiom in mechanics that no chain is stronger than its weakest link—that the strength of any piece of machinery is the strength of its weakest part.

The strength of a typewriter is the strength of its typebars. On the typebar and its bearings the chief wear comes—the chief strain comes—and the wearing out first comes. The strength of the typebar sets the limit to everything.

The picture shown herewith tells its own story. It shows a Remington Typewriter suspended in mid-air from a heavy four strand copper wire attached to the type on one of the typebars. The entire weight of the machine (28 pounds) is supported on this one bar—all without displacement either of the bar or its bearings. Think of it!

The Remington bar represents skill and care in manufacture carried to the absolute limit. There are THIRTY-THREE distinct processes in the manufacture of this single Remington part.

The result—a typebar which is incomparably stronger and more durable than the typebar of any other writing machine. No wonder the

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER

outworks, outwears and outlives all others.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY
New York and Everywhere



Swift's Premium Calendar for 1907

Swift's Premium Calendar for 1907 represents three types of feminine loveliness, distinctly American.

The original pastel drawings are by J. R. Bryson, the famous colorist, and are faithfully reproduced through the employment of fifteen colors. Each panel is as near a duplicate of the original in every detail of color as is possible. The size of the Calendar is 12x35 in.

We will mail this calendar, postpaid, to any address, for 10 Wool Soap wrappers; 1 metal cap from jar of Swift's Beef Extract, or for 10 cents in stamps or coin.

Art Plates—Three single Art Plates suitable for framing as holiday gifts, have been prepared with no advertising on them. The complete set of three will be sent postpaid for 50 cents.

Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon
Each piece branded on the rind.

Swift's Silver Leaf Lard
3, 5 and 10 pound air tight pails.

Address Swift & Company
Department 26
Stock Yards Station, Chicago, Ill.



CLYDE LINE TO FLORIDA

ONLY DIRECT ALL-WATER ROUTE
BETWEEN
New York, Boston and Charleston, S. C., Jacksonville, Fla.

St. Johns River Service between Jacksonville, Palatka, De Land, Sanford, Enterprise, Fla., and intermediate landings. The "Clyde Line" is the favorite route between New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Eastern Points and Charleston, S. C., and Jacksonville, Fla., making direct connection for all points South and Southwest.

Fast Modern Steamships and Superior Service
THEO. G. EGER, V.P. & G.M.
General Office, Pier 36, N.R.; Branch, 290 Broadway, New York

No Smoke No Dust

Train Every Hour On The Hour

New Jersey Central

between
New York and Philadelphia

Every Train A Two Hour Train

Stations:
West 23rd Street
Foot of Liberty Street

"THE 20TH CENTURY LIMITED"

Fastest Long Distance Train in the World,
960 Miles in 18 Hours, Via the



"America's Greatest Railroad"

This magnificent train is equipped with Pullman cars of the very latest design and has all the special features which have made the New York Central service so deservedly popular. Barber, Fresh and Salt Water Baths, Valet, Ladies' Maid, Manicure, Stock and Market Reports, Telephone, Stenographer, etc.

A dozen other fast trains between

NEW YORK, BOSTON

AND

BUFFALO, DETROIT, CLEVELAND,
COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI, INDIANAPOLIS,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS,
the West and Southwest.

C. F. DALY, Passenger Traffic Manager, New York.